

863.

ed with
can be sent
receipt of 15
street.

TAMPS,

et.

KS, and

indine,

ord-street.

is the

grano, rich-

exportation.

Warranted

unusual para-

& SONS,

edient in

ch produce

bold place.

London.

Holborn,

aves super-

jury to the

18. High

fluid curie

ed, let it be

amps.

UMBIA

or preserving

Whiskers, of

old in bottles,

ington-street

.

CURED

proved by

ence. Treat-

its treated at

References to

rs. H. E. F.

epstead-street,

pectacles and

.

Clarkson's

and sold only

er, druggist,

old in boxes

st to any par-

. 3d., and 3s.

am.

OT DE-

a medal was

hibition, 1862,

article, which

to vend a co-

observe that

h of THOMAS

6d. each, or

S KEATING.

.

ed by the

CT-KILLING

orts from the

other learned

y ingredient

woolens, or

il respectable

oties, at 6d.,

ale, 1, Little

.

FAMILY

of the mildest

ers of the camo-

will be found

ick headache,

ared, only by

o be had of all

, and 11s.

COGNAC

SKY rivals the

ious, and very

ees in London;

; or wholesale

al, pink label.

.

TLES,

ug, Discreting

re. AIRE and

d; Free Trade

. The Patent

.

d per doz.,

ee to any part

ayard, E.C.

.

ason, and

New York, 8d.

ly Cheese from

ngues reduced

ugh, S.E., near

.

ITS from

rief in cases of

la. See report

a. and 8s. each.

re-street. Also

side; Hancock

ton; Lidwell

11s, Holborn-

.

ES. Very

ling. The best

Whitechapel.

.

Crownmark

in all parts of

the Mills. One

White, 1/1

Households for

Meal, for brown

Every descrip-

London Depot

.

ATION.

than 14 lbs.),

r bushel, 5s 1/2

ing, 9s; second

ford Mill, wh

.

ALPS.

STARCH.

.

MINUTE

TEE,

ed in any clim

.

T SAFETY

from Fire.

R POUND

S TEAS

ST.

LONDON.

.

REYNOLDS of No.

313, Strand, is

published by him

October 3, 1863.

John Dick 3/13 Strand

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 17.—VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



SHOCKING DEATH OF A SOLICITOR. (See page 258.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday, the Hon. Mr. Baron (late Sergeant) Pigott of Shorfield-hill, near Basingstoke, was sworn in as one of the puisne barons of the Court of Exchequer, before the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, at his private mansion, Hackwood Park, Basingstoke. At the same time Sir Boudell Palmer, Q.C., the late Solicitor-General, was sworn in as Attorney-General, and Mr. R. P. Collier, Q.C., one of the members for Plymouth, was also sworn in on his appointment to the office of Solicitor-General. The two latter appointments create vacancies for the boroughs of Richmond and Plymouth. Both the hon. and learned gentlemen have issued addresses to their respective constituents, offering themselves for re-election, and it is understood no opposition will be offered to their return.

In University College Hospital on Saturday evening an inquest was held in relation to the death of a man named Patrick Fitzgerald, which had taken place while he was at work repairing the roadway in Great College-street, Camden-town. It was elicited in evidence that on the previous Wednesday a number of men were paving Great College-street, when a light cart was drawn up at the corner of Randolph-street, which is crossed by one of the iron bridges of the North London Railway. When the cart stopped a man went to the horse's head, and took hold of the reins for the purpose of keeping the animal from going on the part of the street which was being paved. Immediately after this a train rushed across the bridge on its way to the Camden Station, and the engine-driver blew the usual shrill whistle. The horse, generally a quiet one, became violently alarmed, reared furiously, and dashed off at full speed. The man who held him followed for about twenty yards, but was then obliged to relinquish his hold. The horse, being thus relieved from all control, ran on the pavement, knocking down and seriously injuring a little boy, and then, turning out to the roadway again, came in contact with Fitzgerald who was guiding a wheelbarrow. The poor fellow was knocked down, and the horse and cart passed over him, fracturing six of his ribs and inflicting other injuries on his body. He died the following day in University College Hospital. The jury found a verdict of "Accidental death," but several of them spoke of other accidents which had occurred from horses having been frightened by railway whistles. The coroner (Dr. Lankester) also said that the screaming of engines when passing over bridges or nearing points of danger had caused many accidents, and the matter was one which deserved serious attention now that the number of the metropolitan lines was being so much increased.

On Saturday, Dr. Lankester, the coroner for central Middlesex, held an inquest touching the death of a spectacle-maker, named James Lamb, living at 19, Charlton-street, Somers-town, which took place under very painful circumstances. It appeared from the evidence given in the course of the inquiry that the deceased, who was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, became afflicted about two years and a half ago with a tumour on the under lip, which seemed like cancer, and that subsequently a similar swelling presented itself on the jaw near some of the glands of the throat. Latterly these tumours caused Lamb great pain; but he refused to consult a surgeon, having made up his mind that the disease was cancer, and that there was no cure for it. He mentioned to several friends that his father had died of cancer, and that the same malady would carry himself off; and on some occasions he bid persons good-bye in a very desponding manner. On Wednesday night week he went to bed as usual, and about five o'clock on the following morning, he remarked to his wife, "Another night of agony!" Mrs. Lamb then gave him some coffee, and he was tranquil. At between six and seven o'clock she was awakened by a noise in the shop adjoining the room in which she and her husband slept, and at the same moment she perceived that he was not in bed. She at once ran into the shop, and there found her husband seated before the bench at which he was in the habit of working; she heard a gurgling in his throat, and discovered that he was unable to reply to her appeals to him to tell her what was the matter. She sent for Mr. Wesley, the resident medical officer of St. Pancras Dispensary, but when this gentleman arrived he found Lamb quite dead. Near him was a bottle and a tumbler both containing cyanide of potassium. On a post mortem examination being made the stomach smelt strongly of prussic acid, and contained cyanide. Mrs. Lamb said there could be no doubt that deceased knew cyanide of potassium was a deadly poison. She had not been aware that there was any of it in the house, but she now concluded that it was among some photographic chemicals which her husband bought for the purpose of "dabbling" in photography. The post mortem examination further showed that deceased had not been afflicted with cancer, the swellings being scrofulous tumours. There was, however, no doubt that it was the fear of death from cancer that had brought him to the desponding state of mind he was in when he took the poison. Dr. Lankester explained to the jury that when cyanide of potassium came in contact with organic matter it was converted into prussic acid, and observed that the use of this poison had become much more frequent in cases of self-destruction since John Sadler committed suicide by its means. This might, however, be accounted for by the cyanide having become an article of more general use in consequence of the practice of photography. The jury found that the deceased, who was sixty-six years of age, had committed suicide while in an unsound state of mind.

On Monday, Mr. Lambham, the deputy coroner for Westminster, received information of the death of a man known only as "Robert," who had been the potman at the Hand and Racket public-house, situate at the corner of Bluecross-street and Whitcombe-street, close to St. Martin's baths and washhouses. It appears that the deceased, who was an enormous drinker of beer, had some dispute in the taproom of the house, kept by Mrs. Oldbury, and well-known as the resort of fighting and other sporting men, and high words ensuing, a settlement with fists was resorted to, the other disputant being a man named Perkins, who is stated to be a quietly-disposed, well-conducted man, a carpenter by trade. A fighting-man named William Evans, better known, perhaps, to the general public by his sobriquet of "Young Broome," was present, and as far as can be ascertained in a matter where every one declines to give any information on the subject, for although "dozens knew of it," no one, singularly enough, would say anything—he, "Young Broome," officiated as second to the deceased, who was knocked down several times, the men having gone from the house to a vacant space in Orange-street, at the back of the barracks. The fight over, the man, since dead, returned to the house, and made no complaint of injury, his condition of inebriety accounting for the flushed condition of his eyes. This took place on Friday night week, and Robert put up the house shutters as usual, and went upstairs to bed at half-past eleven. On the Saturday morning, not coming down at his usual time, a lodger in the house rapped at the bedroom door, and receiving no reply, forcible entrance was made, and the deceased was found lying on the bed partially undressed. There was a large clot of blood at the back of the head on the bone of the skull, indicating a severe fracture, evidently the cause of death. One of the eyes was blackened, and there were other marks of severe punishment about the head and face. The whole matter has been, to use a sporting phrase, "kept dark;" indeed, it was only reported to the police as an ordinary case of "a man found dead in bed," but by this time they have been made fully awake to the real nature of the transaction. It may be interesting to our sporting readers to be reminded that the "Young Broome," who is stated to be mixed up in the matter, is matched to fight Joe Goss for £200, the said Goss being the man that was lately defeated by Mace.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The Emperor Napoleon, it is alleged, made the following statement to certain persons:—"That on receipt of the news of a larger insurrectionary Polish corps having taken possession of a fortified place, and the commander of that corps possessing the talents required of a military educated general, he would not delay the recognition of the Poles as belligerents for an instant."

According to a statement of the *France*, which seems impossible to be true, an English ship of war on the coast of Mexico has taken upon itself not only to recognise Marshal Forey's triumvirate, but to fight its battles. The *France* says:—

"An important event has just occurred on the Pacific coast. The inhabitants of Mazatlan, a Mexican port, having refused to pay a new tax decreed by Juarez, the troops of the latter threatened the population. Thereupon an English frigate which was anchored in the port told the Juarist commandant that it would defend the inhabitants, inasmuch as the captain did not consider Juarez' power as existing any longer."

MEXICO.

The Mexican deputation was received on Saturday morning by the Archduke Maximilian. Don Gutierrez de Estrada spoke in the name of the deputation.

The archduke, in reply, said:—

"The wishes of the Mexican Assembly of Notables have touched me deeply. It cannot but be exceedingly flattering for our House that they have turned their eyes to the descendants of Charles V. Although the mission of maintaining the independence and welfare of Mexico on a solid foundation, and with free institutions, is a most noble one, I must, nevertheless, in complete accordance with the views of the Emperor Napoleon, declare that the monarchy cannot be re-established on a legitimate and firm basis without a spontaneous expression of the wishes of the whole nation. I must make my acceptance of the throne dependent upon a plebiscite of the whole country. On the other hand, it would be my duty to ask for guarantees, which are indispensable to secure Mexico against the dangers which threaten her integrity and independence. Should these guarantees be obtained, and the universal vote of the nation be given in my favour, I am ready to accept the crown, subject to the approval of the Emperor, my brother. In case Providence should call me to this high mission I must at once declare that it is my firm intention to open the path of progress by a constitution, as was done by my brother, and after the complete pacification of the country to seal the fundamental law with an oath. By such means only can a new and really national policy be called into existence by which all parties, forgetting old disputes, would co-operate with me in raising Mexico to a prominent rank among nations. Carry back with you these frank declarations to your fellow-citizens, and act in such a manner that it may become possible for the nation to declare what form of government it desires to have."

It is believed that the conditions of the archduke's acceptance of the crown are the same as those named in October, 1861, according to which he considers the co-operation of France and England to be the only means by which order can be re-established, and that a free manifestation of the wish of the whole nation is absolutely necessary.

The archduke stated, in conversation with the members of the deputation, that he would only accept the crown if all these conditions were fulfilled, and that he would now await their fulfilment.

INTERVIEW BETWEEN THE MEXICAN DEPUTATION AND THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN.

The following is from a Paris letter:—

"We have authentic accounts of the proceedings of the deputation that went to Miramar, near Trieste, to offer the crown of Mexico to the Archduke Maximilian. They left Paris on Sunday, and arrived at Vienna on the Tuesday following. At the request of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, special carriages were provided for them by the Eastern Railroad Company; and, we further learn, they were treated with the utmost distinction along the line. The ministers who represent the Courts of Baden and Bavaria in Paris had previously notified to their respective Governments the departure of the deputation, and requested that they should be spared the annoyance of having their luggage examined by custom-house officers, and otherwise be forwarded on their way as comfortably and as speedily as possible. On their arrival at Vienna, the president of the deputation, M. Gutierrez de Estrada, who has resided in Europe, or, at least, has not been in Mexico, for more than twenty years, paid his respects to Count Rechberg, who received him in the most gracious manner. The Emperor Francis Joseph was not at Vienna at the moment, having gone to Innsbruck in the Tyrol, to be present at the celebration of the national anniversary. He will receive a deputation on their return from Miramar. M. Gutierrez de Estrada and his fellow delegates left Vienna on Thursday morning for Trieste. They found no difficulty in getting quarters, for the archduke had been obliging enough to hire for them the whole of the first floor of the principal hotel of the town, where two chamberlains were in attendance to show them their rooms. It appears the leading citizens of Trieste disputed with each other the honour of placing their equipages at their orders. They drove out to Miramar on Saturday in the archducal carriage, and were received by the future Emperor, surrounded by his aide-de-camps, chamberlains, and household, all, of course, in gala dresses. After the usual compliments, they exhibited the vote of the 'notables' of Mexico, engrossed on parchment. It was enclosed in the handle of a sceptre of solid gold, which had been sent from Mexico, and had been made at the shortest notice by Mexican artists. This emblem of sovereignty represents two eagles supporting the imperial crown, with a serpent in their beaks, encircled with a garland of laurels and olives. M. Gutierrez de Estrada was the spokesman on the occasion. He described the events and vicissitudes which had led the Mexican nation to seek in the re-establishment of monarchy the term of their discords, which he showed to be the necessary consequence of all that has occurred since the emancipation of the old Spanish colonies. As a matter of course he paid a just tribute of homage to the Emperor Napoleon III (and to France) who took so leading a part in the great and noble task of Mexican regeneration. He added, that in making choice of an Austrian prince, the 'notables' had only rendered homage to the popular traditions of the country, and that the most prosperous period ever known by the Mexicans was while they were under the domination of the archduke's ancestors. The Archduke Maximilian, whose reply to the speech of M. Gutierrez de Estrada had been previously submitted to the Emperor his brother, and approved, informed the deputation that he contracted the solemn engagement to accept the crown of Mexico as soon as the vote of the 'notables' should have been ratified by the suffrages of the Mexican people. This proviso seems superfluous. M. Gutierrez de Estrada had already informed his imperial highness that the Mexican people were 'unanimous.' The Mexicans will now be called upon to vote, and the French army is then to see that the votes shall be voluntary as well as unanimous. On Saturday and Sunday the deputation were hospitably regaled at Miramar, and the population of Trieste are said to be wild with joy."

A SPY AMONG THE FEDERALISTS.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A FEW months since a fashionably-dressed personage arrived in Cincinnati per railroad, and secured a suite of rooms at the Burnet House, and registered his name as "Louis A. Belville, Russia." His suavity of manner, elegance and neatness of dress, general appearance, and indeed everything, betokened that the newly-arrived guest was one possessing metropolitan intelligence, if not those attributes of popularity now-a-days, affluence and wealth. His manner was reserved but firm, his conversation bland yet winning, and only a few days elapsed before he extorted from the resident guests of the house, both civic and military, a solicitude to make his acquaintance, which was somewhat difficult to accomplish apparently. Once made, however, the wily Russian, by his social ability and lavishness with money, so completely enamoured his new acquaintances that they, to use a vulgar expression, "tied to him," urged and gained his introduction to their female friends, and, in short, inaugurated him as the prince of society in Cincinnati. Parties were given that this foreign representative might loom out more specially as the bright particular star. He was fêted to his heart's content, no pains being spared to give him ovations that would honour a higher personage in the grade of European society than that which he was alleged to be. Yankee curiosity was raised to its highest pitch as to the probable mission of this gentleman on the American continent, and the solicitude in finding out culminated in the question direct being put to the nobleman. With his usual keenness and nonchalance he responded promptly that recently, in Russia, he had been involved in a quarrel with his Government of a political character, but of such a serious nature to the Emperor that banishment from the country was the consequence. His intentions were at once decided to come to America, and become one of her citizens, and, after a residence of three years, return to Russia, and enjoy all the privileges of that kingdom without fear of molestation. His offhand method of briefly alluding to his complicated foreign difficulty succeeded in satisfying his American friends, and gained for him a sympathy that was really wonderful. Thus matters continued for several days. Staff officers of the various generals, resident and transient, were not content in their strolls through the city and evening promenades with lady friends unless Mr. Belville was one of their number. At the various military headquarters in the city he was a welcome and constant visitor, and being deeply interested in our domestic difficulties, and sympathising strongly with our Government in the complete success of the Union arms, many of the contemplated movements were confided to his keeping. His suggestions were frankly given and thankfully received. Indeed, no American citizen and to the manner born could have learned one-tenth of the information imparted to this stranger Russian. By the side of generals he visited the fortifications, camps, &c., discovered our real strength in the field and at posts, and the destination of our armies, &c. At their request he went to a fashionable boarding-house on Fourth-street, adjoining headquarters, and where none but military officers are entertained. Occasionally he would leave the city for a few days to visit Chicago, St. Louis, and other Western and North-Western cities, and to become more familiar with the American country. Although his absence was brief he was missed by his scores of friends, who welcomed his return with unmistakable affection.

One of these absences was unusually long, and considerable misgiving was entertained as to his failure in returning lest an accident caused the delay. A few days since his absence was accounted for, the latest bubble of Queen City confidence was exploded, that the Russian nobleman turned out to be nothing more or less than a rebel spy, whose discovery was thus made. His last trip from Cincinnati was to Lexington, not far from which, in a skirmish, he was taken prisoner with other rebels in arms. He was removed to Johnson's Island, from which place he sent a letter to one of his friends in this city to go to his late boarding-house, settle his bill, and get his trunk, which was to be forwarded to him on the island above named. This news being imparted to the military circle generally the terrible truth flashed across their minds for the first time that they been entertaining and giving important information to a spy from the Confederate army. Measures were immediately taken to fasten upon the sharper Belville the charge of being a spy, and District Provost Marshal Reaney went to Johnson's Island, for that purpose. Mr. Reaney has returned from Johnson's Island, bringing with him the spy Belville, who is at present lodged in the McLean Barracks, on Third-street, to await the further action of the authorities. His real name has not yet been developed, the probabilities being that Belville is fictitious. The marshal has further learned that about two and a half years ago Belville entered the rebel service under John Morgan, a portion of whose command, of which Belville was a member, was detached and ordered to report to Humphrey Marshall. General Marshall made Belville's acquaintance, and learning that he could speak five different languages, and being exceedingly shrewd withal, had charged him to come north in the capacity of a rebel spy. Belville went to Washington, New York, Boston, Baltimore, St. Louis, and all the leading cities and posts, and gained the confidence of all the military authorities, from President Lincoln down. The information he gained at the Capitol from the War Department and the Cabinet officers was of great importance, and was continually forwarded South by the underground railway. When he had occasion to visit the armies he would purchase stores for the Union troops, and as a sutler or agent for the Sanitary Commission always had free passes to every part of the Union camp. Such was his knowledge of all our movements that no sooner were they determined upon by our commanders than the enemy was posted at once, and our plans checkmated or frustrated. It is truly marvellous how successfully he carried on his operations. He is now kept in close military confinement, and will be brought before a military court-martial to be convicted by General Burnside, and tried as a spy, and, if convicted, of which there is no possible doubt, he will suffer death by being shot.

A SOLICITOR BEHEADED ON A RAILWAY.

The illustration in the front page represents a recent frightful occurrence. Mr. Josiah Jones, a solicitor, of Worcester, has lately been suffering from a severe illness, which during the greater part of its continuance seriously affected his brain, and rendered him quite irresponsible for his actions. Under skillful treatment, however, he so far recovered as to remove all cause of anxiety from his friends, and last week he went to complete his restoration to health at the establishment of Dr. Griadrad, at Malvern. Here he stayed until Wednesday morning week, when he went out as for a walk. As he did not return to dinner, some uneasiness was felt as to his safety. All search was, however, in vain, for nothing was heard of him until the next morning, when, as a platelayer named Robins was walking up the line of railway between Colwall and the Colwall tunnel, he came near Cammings-bridge, upon the body of Mr. Jones, lying between the rails. The head was completely severed from the neck, and was nowhere to be seen until mid-day, when it was discovered lying near the quick-set hedge, at the bottom of the embankment, some thirty or forty yards from the spot where the body lay. The deceased's watch and chain were literally cut to pieces; some portions of the chain were found on the line, but on the case of the watch has been found, the interior having been crushed out and whirled off. The assumption is that the unfortunate gentleman laid his neck across the rails, and that either the last passenger train or one of the night goods trains passed over it, and severed it from his body. Strange to say, none of the engine-drivers who passed over that part of the line on Wednesday night—which was wet and wild—observed any obstruction. At the inquest a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

GREAT BATTLE, AND 30,000 KILLED AND WOUNDED.

A GREAT battle has been fought near Chattanooga, which is thus summed up by the *New York Times*:—

"We are now enabled by telegraphic reports to obtain a clearer idea of the action fought on Saturday and Sunday last in North-Western Georgia. The battle was neither a 'crushing defeat' nor a 'magnificent victory' for the army of General Rosecrans, or for the army of the rebels. After two days of very severe fighting, and of various fortune, General Rosecrans still held his ground; but his prospects, his losses, and the necessities of the situation were such that on Sunday night he ordered his army to fall back from its advance lines to Chattanooga, at which point we judge the whole of it arrived yesterday. What may be the further development of events we must wait to see.

The following despatch relates to the battle of the first day:—

"Head-quarters of the Army of the Cumberland, Crawfish Springs, Ga., Sept. 19.

"A desperate engagement commenced this morning at eleven o'clock. The rebels made a heavy attack on the corps of General Thomas, forming the left wing of our army, and at the same time they attacked the right wing, which was thought to be a feint. General McCook's and General Crittenden's troops were thrown into the engagement as convenience offered, the main portion of their forces being on the march at the time. The fight on the left was of a very desperate character. The enemy were repulsed, but, on being reinforced, regained their position, from which they were subsequently driven, after a severe engagement of an hour and a-half. General Thomas's forces then charged the rebels for nearly a mile-and-a-half, punishing them badly. About two o'clock in the afternoon the rebels made a fierce dash on our centre, composed of the divisions of Generals Van Cleve and Reynolds. General Van Cleve's forces were struck on the right flank, and being vigorously pushed by the rebels fell back, until General Carter's line was broken and the troops became much scattered. General Thomas on the left, and General Davis on the right, then pushed forward their forces vigorously toward the gap, and, after a hard fight, recovered the ground which had been lost on the extreme right. The fight disclosed the intention of the rebels, which evidently was to get between us and Chattanooga. The general engagement, which commenced at eleven a.m., ended about six p.m. General Palmer, who had gathered together our scattered forces, and General Negley, who had been sent from the right flank to feel the centre, pushed forward and re-established our line as it had been before the battle began, along the Chickamauga Creek. The country where the battle was fought is level, but thickly overgrown with small timber and brushwood, and is very unfavourable for the use of artillery, very little of which was used. The casualties in wounded are heavy, but extremely light in killed for so heavy a military engagement. The fight on the left was one roll of musketry for an hour or more. No general officers were injured. The battle is not yet over. It will probably be renewed to-morrow. Rebel prisoners taken represent that the corps of Generals Hill, Polk, Johnston, and Longstreet were in the engagement. Our men are in the best of spirits, and eager to begin again."

The *New York Times* has a letter from Washington of the 20th, in which it is stated:—

"Rosecrans, in a despatch to Halleck, says:—'In the early part of the fight the rebels drove us some distance, capturing seven guns. Later in the action, however, we drove the enemy, re-occupying all our lost ground, and capturing ten pieces of artillery. A number of prisoners, representing forty-five regiments, were captured by our forces.' The battle was probably renewed yesterday morning."

The *Cincinnati Commercial*, of the 21st, gives the following account:—

"The battle opened at eleven o'clock in the vicinity of Widow Glens, on the road leading from McAllister's Cove to Chattanooga. The fighting soon became general, the rebels manœuvring their troops finely. Early in the action the rebels made an impetuous charge on the famous Loomis battery, and captured five out of the six guns belonging to it. Captain Van Pelt, commanding the battery, was taken prisoner. At two o'clock the contest was perfectly terrific, the roll of musketry being far more continuous and deafening than at Stones River. At 2.40 p.m. our division centre was pushed, broken, and retreated in disorder. Colonel Barnett planted a battery and soon checked the pursuing enemy, who, in turn, were driven over the same ground. The division of General Davis was then driven back by the rebels with heavy loss, and every gun of the 8th Indiana Regiment was captured, when General Davis rallied his forces and pushed the enemy back and retook the guns. Reynolds lost heavily, but stubbornly held his position, driving the enemy, but never leaving his line. Palmer, who was overwhelmed, failed to get off his whole battery, and two guns were lost. Van Cleve, although fighting gallantly, lost ground, and being overpowered, failed to regain his position. Our line was pressed severely, and wavered. The rebels, exulting over their apparent success, made the air resound with cheers. They advanced along the whole line, and when within fire the musketry rolled from right to left, and till five o'clock the fighting was terrific. General Rosecrans grew anxious; the wounded came pouring in, and the rebel forces kept steadily moving up to his head-quarters. New forces were opposed to the rebels, and from this time to dark the battle raged with destructive fury. At dusk, when the firing had almost ceased, the rebels threw forward fresh troops and engaged our right. The action again became general until long after dark, and raged with the greatest fury. The battle thus far has been a bloody one, and our loss is very heavy. Rebel prisoners say that some of their regiments are almost annihilated. Both armies occupy the same ground as when the action began. We have captured several hundred prisoners, many of whom are from the East. We took ten guns and lost seven."

A despatch to the *Washington Chronicle* is as follows:—

"Nashville, Sunday, Tennessee, Sept. 20.

"There has been great excitement here all day, as it became known early this morning that Bragg and Rosecrans had met in battle. From officers who have arrived I learn that Bragg, reinforced by at least one division from Lee's army, attacked Rosecrans yesterday morning, causing considerable confusion in Thomas's corps. The fight took place in Walker County, which is full of creeks and mountains. As near as I can learn, it was driven on one side, and then the other, neither gaining much advantage. The divisions of Generals Van Cleve and Reynolds suffered to some extent, and after losing much ground, recovered it. There was considerable hand-to-hand fighting, and several pieces of artillery were captured, recaptured, and lost again. As at the battle of Stones River, Generals Palmer and Negley manœuvred their respective divisions splendidly, and assisted Van Cleve in recovering lost ground. The artillery was not called into requisition in all the divisions. The 10th Indiana suffered most and lost all its field officers. The 31st Illinois, 40th Kentucky, and 2nd Ohio also assisted in the battle of the action. It is believed at General Granger's head-quarters (Nashville) that the struggle ended yesterday (Saturday, the 19th) with no Federal disadvantages, though the most absurd rumours have prevailed the entire day. The Secessionists here had Generals Negley, Stanley, and Palmer killed, but news of an official character states that neither of them is injured. The presumption is that (considering Burnside has not established communications with Rosecrans) General Johnston, who was in command, calculated to crawl in between the two armies, crush Burnside's force, which was comparatively small, and then pounce

upon Rosecrans, thus whipping us by detail. In this no doubt he has failed, as the rebel forces stumbled against Thomas's corps of Rosecrans's army. There would probably have been no vacillating upon our side had it not been that the respective commands were under marching orders and moving independently. Our latest despatches received at General Granger's are of a nature which must enlist no apprehensions as to the result."

Relating to the second day's battle the following telegrams have been received:—

"Louisville, Monday, Sept. 21, 12.45 a.m.

"Our army under General Rosecrans has been badly beaten, and compelled to retreat to Chattanooga, by Bragg, with heavy reinforcements from Lee, Beauregard, and Joe Johnston."

"Washington, Monday, Sept. 21.

The *National Republican* says:—"The enemy attacked Rosecrans again on Sunday morning at nine o'clock with overwhelming numbers. The battle raged fiercely all day. According to the latest accounts received here up to two o'clock this afternoon, which left Chattanooga at eight o'clock last evening, two, and only two, of General Rosecrans's divisions gave way in utter panic and confusion. But from 8,000 to 10,000 of these had been rallied and got back to their places, while the remainder of the army had not given way or retreated, and at the latest moment was driving the advance of the rebel army back. This we know is the latest news here. The number of killed and wounded on both sides will probably not fall short of 30,000."

AN IRON-CLAD IN A GALE.

ONE who was on board the *Lehigh*, on her passage to Charleston Harbour, gives the following account of her:—"We left Brooklyn Navy-yard on the 25th of August, in tow of the steamer *Star* of the South. We made good time, with nothing of importance to note except the very sudden change in temperature on leaving the Narrows. At two p.m. the thermometer indicated a temperature of eighty-five degrees on the upper turret deck; at three p.m. it was but seventy degrees, while on the berth deck, at the same time, it was ninety-five degrees. Next day a gale came on. The solid shot beneath the berth deck were rolling about adrift, efforts to check them being of no avail. Officers and men thronged the upper turret-deck, and anxious glances were cast upon the rubber-raft, which was inflated in readiness for use; life-preservers and bread and water were sought for, and the fate of the gallant crew of the first Monitor canvassed. A heavy sea, which covered the deck from the bow to the turret with a solid mass of water, lifted our ship's bell bodily out of its socket, some six inches deep, and bore it off like a chip overboard. The bell and fittings must have weighed about 300lb., and were fastened to the turret, seven feet above the deck. The waves were sharp-topped combers, and repeatedly broke over the top of the elevator, twelve feet high. They broke over the turret top, flooding the engine-room beneath. Several times a large wave would roll over the deck, strike against the front of the massive turret with furious shock, its top striking officers in the back, and sweeping them across the turret deck to its other side. We were now heading the sea, our officers on the front part of the turret deck holding on to stanchions to prevent being washed overboard, the men occupying the after part. Our good ship would seemingly crawl up the face of a big sea, like a cat crawling (the sensation of crawling or creeping upward was prominent) up the steep roof of a house to the ridgepole, and, reaching its summit, look below, and hesitate whether to descend upon the other side or fall back, and descending would appear to be diving to the bottom. With bated breath we waited, saw the ship's iron snout thrust into the second wave, take on deck much water, but yet rise up as before, and, again descending, take the greater part of the third and greatest wave upon its deck, not being able to rise quick enough to surmount it, and thus at every moment gaining greater confidence in our noble, though heavy and uncouth, iron-clad vessel; though still fearing that some of the powerful seas, as we fell upon them, would force up our overhang, and once starting it sweep in a moment our whole iron deck from the hull. While this scene was passing above the head below was more pre-voking. All night long innumerable little streams of sea water, yellow with iron rust, poured down upon everything in cabin, ward-room, dispensary, and berth deck, wetting beds and bedding, wardrobes, mess stores, tools, &c. State rooms were flooded, no one escaped; rubber boots became a necessity in the cabin, and to-day we can all show clothing wet as if it had been thrown overboard, books ruined, and boots thick with green mould. The gale, the high sea, and the night passed away together. Not so our leaking deck, however; and, to add to our comfort, the necessity of having hatches and deck-lights down and shut, causing a resort to candle lights, daylight being of course excluded, and the heated foul air (ventilation being very imperfect when the hatches are down) causing headache, and a feeling of faintness, loss of appetite, &c. The temperature on the berth deck at the ward-room door ranges between 95 deg. and 101 deg. day after day. Arriving in sight of our fleet we were repaid for our peril and discomfort; anchoring for an hour to prepare for action, we weighed and stood in to join our fellow iron ships and iron men, the guns of the iron-clads and replies of Sumter and Wagner cheering our progress."

SCANDALOUS OUTRAGE ON A LADY.

"Biarritz, Sept. 28.

"A DISGRACEFUL scene has taken place at this fashionable watering-place, where the Court at present resides. Among the numerous foreign visitors there are a great many Russians and Poles, who naturally look upon one another with great hostility. As the sympathies of the French visitors are all for the Poles, they, too, are not regarded with very friendly feelings by the Russians. Among them was a French lady, who, having just arrived from Lemberg, where she had had opportunities of closely observing the Polish character under great trials, was particularly demonstrative in her expressions of attachment to and admiration for that long-suffering nation. These demonstrations were very unpalatable to a certain Russian lady of high rank, who determined to put a stop to them by inflicting a punishment worthy of her countrymen in Poland on the enthusiastic Frenchwoman. Meeting her in the open street, and in view of the imperial carriage, which was driving past, she struck her in the face with her parasol. The result of this brutal act was that the Empress struck the name of the Russian lady and several other Russians out of her visiting list. The Russians were extremely dissatisfied at this, especially as the Countess Przezdziecka, who, although a Pole, is a subject of Alexander II, was retained on the list. A fresh revenge was determined upon. As the countess was returning from an official soiree, a man accosted her with a letter, requesting her to read it immediately. The countess took the letter to her room and broke the seal. Immediately some detonating powder, which was in the seal, burst with a loud explosion, and the countess's head-dress was on fire. Luckily her chambermaid was near, and extinguished the flames, which had already burnt her eyebrows and part of her hair. The letter contained the following words:—

"Wretched little Polish woman, do you think we do not know that it is by your intrigues and your degradation that you have succeeded in being admitted to the intimacy of that miserable little French Court? We care very little either for it or for you. Do not be too proud of those miserable distinctions which we shall know how to stop when we like. Let not your bare-footed compatriots imagine that they will triumph through you. You are now warned, and they will be also."

"This affair has caused great and universal indignation, and it is said that it will be brought forward in a court of justice."

EXECUTION OF TWO POLES.

The *Invalides Russe* gives a detailed account of the execution of two Poles named Kwiatkowski and Brazulis, which took place at Szawle, in Lithuania. The first was twenty years old, and the son of a landed proprietor; the second was a peasant of the commune of Gruziewo:—At nine in the morning the priests arrived at the prison, the sentence of death was read to the condemned, and they received the holy sacraments. The reading of the sentence touched Brazulis, but Kwiatkowski, on the contrary, on leaving the prison, wished to address some words to his companions in captivity, without paying heed to the fact that his father, an old man of sixty-four years of age, condemned to transportation into the Government of Wologda, had swooned on learning what fate was awaiting his son. 'I die for my country and the Polish nation, and the only prayer that I make for you, is, that you may be able to fight for the same cause to the last drop of your blood.' Kwiatkowski was smoking all the way to the place of execution, and walked in an affected manner, looking indifferently about him. When he caught sight of the gibbet on a hill, surrounded by troops, he smiled and drew the attention of the priest who accompanied him to the fact. When the cortege entered the circle which the troops formed round the gallows, the condemned knelt down and the priest gave them absolution. Brazulis prayed with fervour, but Kwiatkowski was absent in mind, and only made the sign of the cross twice as a formality. Having finished his prayers the priest addressed some words to the two condemned, embraced both, and withdrew. The clerk of the court then read the sentence of the court-martial, confirmed and approved by Lieutenant-General Maïdel, which condemned the two culprits to death by hanging. During this process the troops which served as an escort stood at arms, and the soldiers and officers who assisted at the execution as spectators gave the military salute. Having heard the sentence, Kwiatkowski had the audacity to say that he had nothing to confess, but the assistants were at hand with their mortuary shrouds. They stripped Brazulis; Kwiatkowski undressed himself, threw his garment angrily upon the ground, and said, 'Give these back to my father!' They then were invested with the mortuary shrouds, that is to say, white linen gowns without sleeves, but with a hood to cover the face. Kwiatkowski murmured, 'No matter about me; but why kill him (pointing to Brazulis), who has been but a short time in the band?' Both were led to the foot of the scaffold, and while seated on small benches the cord was attached to their necks, the drop was removed, a low groan was heard, the bodies of the criminals dangled in the air. The hangman drew up the bodies with some difficulty; Brazulis gave no sign of life; Kwiatkowski still moved his arms and legs. Kwiatkowski's father has been condemned to be banished, as before stated, because in his abscond discoveries were made which caused him to be suspected of furnishing the national seals to the Polish proclamations. He was suspected, moreover, of serving as a spy on behalf of the rebels."

A CONFEDERATE REVIEW.

THE Southern papers bring an account of a review of General Ewell's corps by General Lee. A correspondent of the *Petersburgh Express* gives a description of the scene:—

"The bugle soon announced all in readiness, and General Lee soon came riding up, and now the cavalcade, composed of General Lee and staff, General Ewell and staff, and the division commanders, started off at a swift gallop to the right of the first division, and soon they were seen coming down the front of the line, each brigade coming to a 'present' as the cavalcade passed, and as they swept by us the strains of music were swelling up all along the line. They passed around the left of the line, dashed back to the right of the second division, and reviewed the second and third divisions in the same manner as the first, and once more came back to the original starting point, the riders and horses both looking much jaded, the distance they had gone so swiftly over being fully nine miles. General Lee immediately dismounted and came to his carriage, which was only a few steps distant, and in which were two of his daughters, and in a few minutes he called to his side many of the generals, among them Generals Ewell, Longstreet, Hill, Stuart, Wilcox, and others, and gave his daughters an introduction to them. The generals now took a stand just by the flag, and the troops commenced passing in review before General Lee, and as each flag, in passing, would be lowered as a salute, the general, in response, would take his hat off. And now I got a close view of the men composing this gallant corps. Here passed those men who had so often followed General Jackson in his numerous battles, and who had won for him that renown which will live through ages to come; and now passes Jackson's old division, at present commanded by the gallant General Johnston; and here comes the 'Stonewall brigade,' which was composed of veteran-looking soldiers. Many of the banners of the corps bore evidence of having been oft borne to the breeze amid the whistling of bullets, and all of them contained some dozen or fifteen names to mark the different battles the respective regiments had distinguished themselves in. One stand of colours, belonging to the 21st Virginia Regiment, was carried by Colour-Sergeant John Brent, formerly of Richmond City, who is at present performing one of the most gallant acts that has yet exhibited itself in the Confederate army, for, notwithstanding he lost his right arm at the battle of Chancellorsville last May, he has returned to his regiment, and being offered a discharge refused to receive it, but asked of his colonel permission to again carry those colours that had oft before proudly waved over his head. His colonel consented, and, the affair being mentioned to General Johnston, he took the colours and presented them to the young man in person as a reward for the noble patriotism which prompted him to such an act of self-denial and love of country. The review being now over, the crowd of spectators dispersed, and the troops, with three hearty cheers to General Lee, commenced wending their way back to their camps."

THE LAST OF RODNEY'S CREW.—Since the decease of the late Mr. John Webb, one of Admiral Rodney's gallant crew, who expired on the 26th ult., another—and the last—of the veterans who fought under the above-named admiral upon the 12th of April, 1782, has ceased to be, in the person of one James Mayoss, who for many years past had lived in an obscure court in the King's-road, Camden-town. He entered the "Plymouth Marines" when sixteen years of age, was drafted into the 74-gun ship *Alcide*, and in the year 1780, proceeded, under Admiral Drury, to New York, to relieve General Cornwallis, who was at that time a prisoner under Washington. In company with the squadron was the ship *Chatham*, of 50 guns, having on board the late Prince William Henry, afterwards King William the Fourth. Failing in this expedition, the fleet returned to the West Indies, for the relief of St. Kitt's, and on the 8th of April sailed for Martinique, where they were informed that the French were provided with 300 line of transports, with a view to take Jamaica. On the 12th of April he was on board the *Barfleur*, commanded by Hood, and was engaged in the memorable naval action of that day, in 1782, between the English and French fleets, commanded respectively by Admirals Rodney and Count Gras, upon which occasion the count surrendered his sword into the hands of the British admiral. Mayoss in the same year was bought out of the Marines, and enlisted in the 77th Regiment of the line, proceeded to the East Indies, was at the capitulation and storming of Seringapatam; on the last occasion forming one of the "forlorn hope." After serving his time in the 77th Regiment, he enlisted in the 66th Foot, was at the siege and bombardment of the Isles of Bourbon and Mauritius in 1810; and, on proceeding to Ceylon, was at the reduction of Colombo. He enjoyed a pension of 2s. 2d. per day up to the time of his death.

VIEWS IN JAPAN.

THE engravings, illustrative of Japan, here given, and which will be succeeded week by week by others of the same country, are from sketches by Dutch and native artists. The insular empire of Japan lies to the eastward of the Asiatic continent; it embraces the islands of Nippon, Sikok, Kinsin, and Jesso, besides a great number of less size. The climate is distinguished by great extremes of heat and cold, but is healthy. The country is mountainous—one mountain, Futsujaino, rises to an altitude of 14,000 feet. It is rich in minerals—gold, silver, copper, iron and tin are all found. Among the animals common are bears, boars, foxes, dogs, monkeys, &c. Jeddo, of which we give an illustration, is the capital of Japan, situated in the island of Nippon, the largest of the group. It is 800 miles in length and 150 broad. Kanagawa, the port of Jeddo, is twenty-five miles nearer the sea, and is said to have a population of 25,000.

Nagasaki is beautifully situated on a bay of the same name. Steep thatched roofs of snug cottages peep from out the dense foliage, amid which they are nestled. White temples, perched upon overhanging points, contrast brilliantly with their dark green setting. Green batteries guard projecting points, and rock-cut steps ascend the steep hill-sides, clothed with heavy forest or terraced with rice-fields. Nagasaki is the port at which the Dutch have been settled for two hundred years, on a small island connected with the town by a small bridge. The island is only about 400 yards long by 300 broad, and until lately they were rigorously kept to it, never being allowed in the town or country.

All connected with Japan is now of more than ordinary interest, as in all probability we shall ere long be at war with them. The Japanese cannot reconcile themselves to the presence of foreigners, and it is with difficulty they can be induced to trade with us. For many years the Dutch were the only nation with whom the Japanese held any sort of commercial intercourse, and this of a very limited nature. Most of the Daimos, or chief nobles, entertain a strong aversion to the presence of foreigners in Japan, and seize every opportunity for ostentatiously and offensively displaying their antipathy.

SHOCKING CASE OF CHILD MURDER AT LEIGH-COURT.—The family and household of Sir Wm. Miles, Bart., M.P., have been greatly shocked by the discovery that a domestic in their establishment, a young woman named Emma White, had murdered in a very inhuman manner her illegitimate infant. Mr. Fry held an inquest on the body, and it appeared that the unhappy girl had lived in Sir William's family about three months, having come from the service of Lady Williams, near Swansea. She received from her former situation a good character, and her conduct, on the whole, at Leigh-court had been satisfactory. Some of the servants, however, had suspected that she was in the family-way, but she strenuously denied that such was the case. Nevertheless, she subsequently confessed to the cook that she had had a child. The infant was afterwards found, but it was quite dead. From the evidence of Dr. Day it appeared that it had been born alive, and must have been killed by violence. The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against Emma White."



GENERAL BAZAINE.

THE portrait we here give is that of General Bazaine, the successor of Marshal Forey as generalissimo of the French army in Mexico.

General Bazaine is the gallant officer who commanded the French troops forming part of the successful expedition of the allies to Kinburn, in the Russian war, and his career is one of those which almost realize the great Napoleon's idea of every French soldier carrying a marshal's baton in his knapsack. Bazaine received his education at the Polytechnic School, in Paris, and, having completed his studies at that seminary, he volunteered into the military service in 1831, and next year formed one of the French army destined for conquests in Africa—the nursery of many renowned warriors.

In 1835, after the battle of Macta, Bazaine was decorated with the *Avin d'Honneur*, and then went to Spain, where, with the auxiliary French division, he took part in the hard campaigns of Catalonia, adding to the fame of the Foreign Legion.

Returning to Africa about 1840, with the rank of captain, he served in the several expeditions of Milnah, Tlemcen, Morroca, and Sahara. For a considerable time he had the management of affairs in the subdivision of Tlemcen, and in 1847 a despatch of General Lamoriciere made laudatory mention of the part played by him at the surrender of Abd-el-Kader and the peace of Algiers.

Bazaine, rising gradually in his ennobling profession, became *chef de bataillon* in 1844, and lieutenant-colonel in 1850; and in 1851 he was promoted to the command of the First Regiment of the Foreign Legion, in which, twenty years earlier, he had figured as a non-commissioned officer.

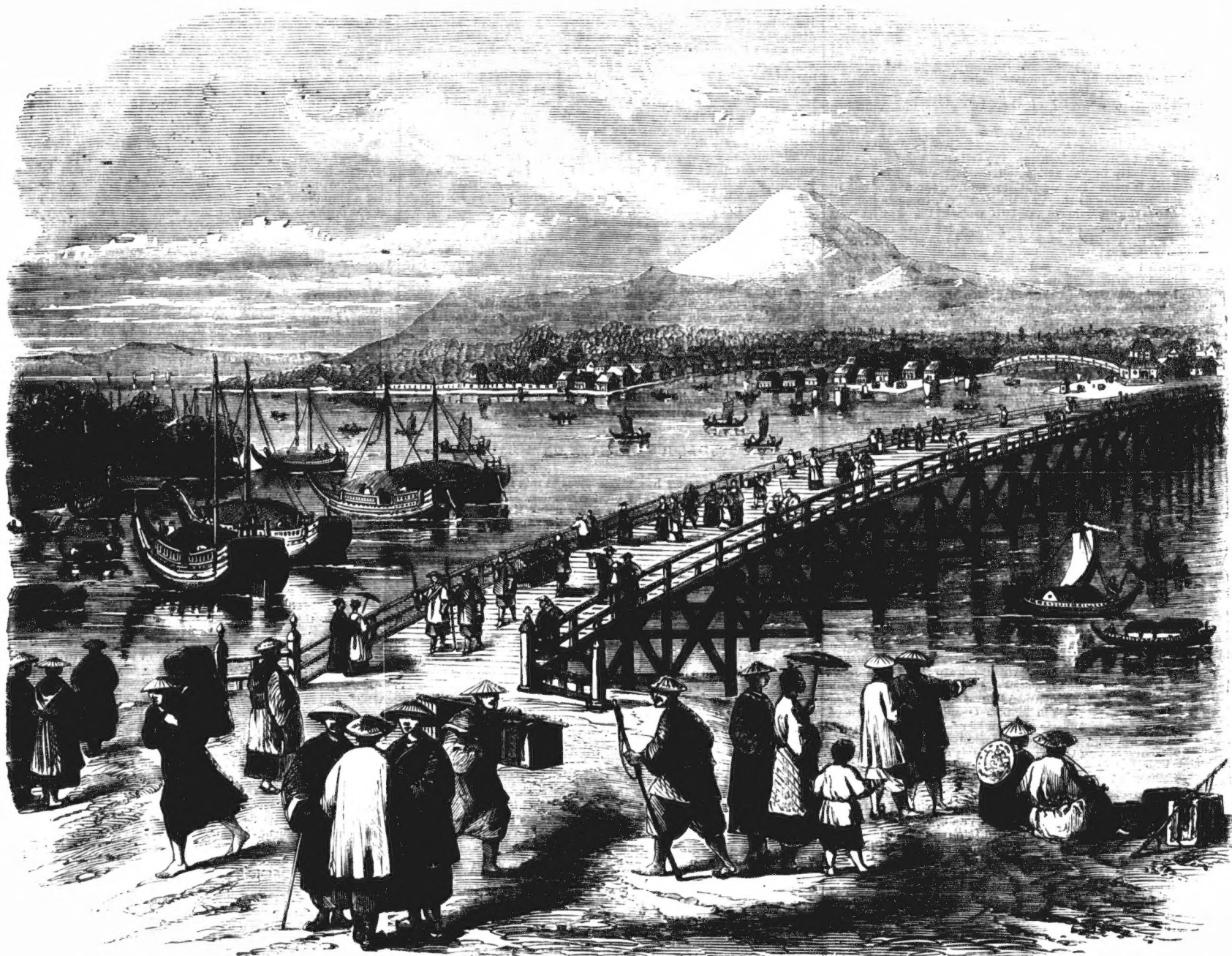
While governor of the sub-division of Sidi-Bel-Abbes, Bazaine was appointed to the expedition in the East. The two regiments of the Foreign Legion were then formed into a brigade, to the command of which he was named; and at the head of this force he arrived before the walls of Sebastopol in October, 1855, the very day on which the bombardment commenced. His promotion to the rank of general was the reward of the part he took in the operations and enterprises of this memorable siege, in the progress of which his name was more than once mentioned with honour.

Immediately after the fall of Sebastopol, Marshal Pelissier marked his appreciation of the conduct and valour of Bazaine by appointing him governor of the town, and he was raised to the rank of general of division.

On the 7th of October, General Bazaine embarked at Kamiesh, at the head of a corps d'armee, on the important expedition, the result of which was the capture of Kinburn; and when that strong position, with 1,420 prisoners and 174 guns, was, on the 17th of October, in the power of the allies, General Bazaine forwarded to Marshal Pelissier the Russian colours taken from the fortress, as a trophy of the victory achieved by the brave troops under his command. He subsequently accompanied Marshal Forey's army to Mexico.

POPPING THE QUESTION IN COURT.—George Primmell, a carter in the employ of Sir William Knighton, and receiving 9s. per week wages, was ordered to pay 1s. 6d. per week, and 83s. 6d. costs, for the maintenance of the child of Harriet Hedgecock, of which he acknowledged that he was the father. The chairman strongly advised him to marry the girl at once. George said he should be glad to do so if she would have him. The girl, however, looked upon this as popping the question in rather too business-like a way, and modestly shook her head. — *West Sussex Gazette*.

THE CRICKETERS FOR AUSTRALIA.—The twelve cricketers who are in a few months to uphold the sporting fame of the mother country at the Antipodes, are all now in London, making the necessary preparations for their long voyage, half round the earth. They were to receive the sum of money £30 per man, which has been munificently sent over, as the price of their engagement, and they are now occupied in making purchases for their outfit. They were to have embarked early this month in the Great Britain, but the start has been delayed till the 15th in order that this splendid steamship may be fitted with larger boilers. It is calculated that the alteration will have the effect of shortening the trip by six days. Some little alteration has been made in the original list, but we believe that the following is a correct list of those who will sail from Liverpool on Thursday week:—G. Parr, Jackson, R. C. Tinley, and A. Clarke (Nottinghamshire); Caffyn, Lockyer, and Caesar (Surrey); Anderson (Yorkshire); Hayward, Carpenter, and Tarrant (Cambridgeshire); and Mr. E. M. Grace, probably the finest team of cricketers the world ever saw.



JEDDO.

on, became *chef* and in 1851 he of the Foreign nured as a non-

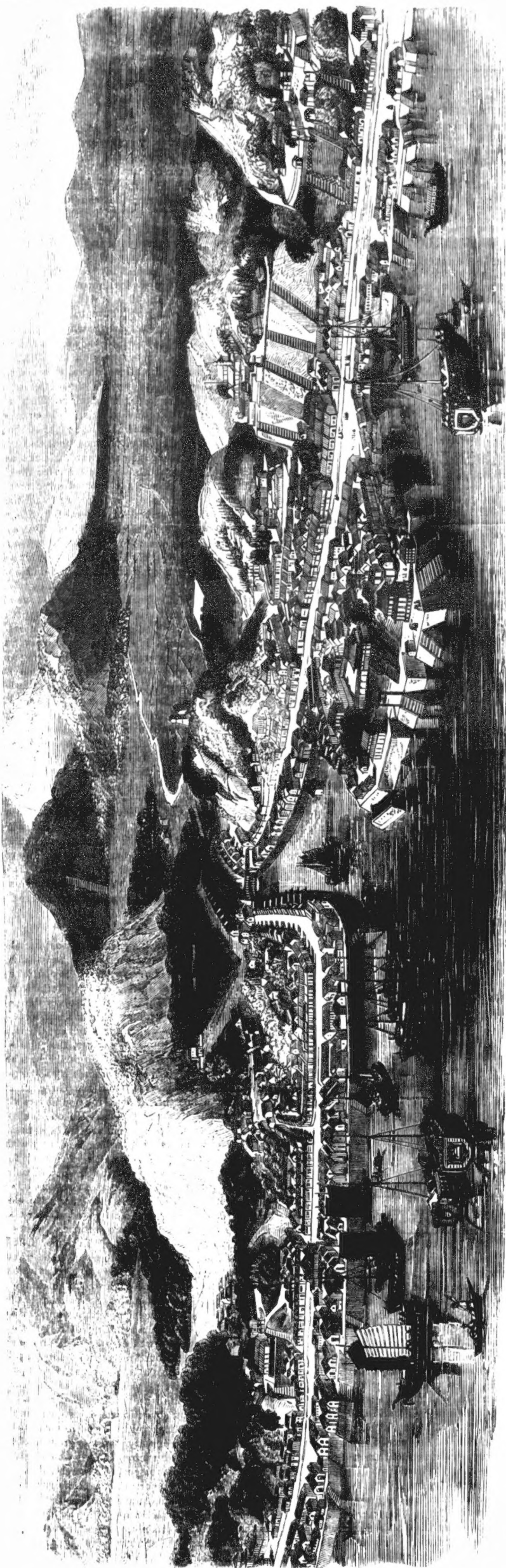
Abbes, Bazaine two regiments of to the command rce he arrived he very day on n to the rank of operations and s of which his

arshal Pelissier of Bazaine by as raised to the

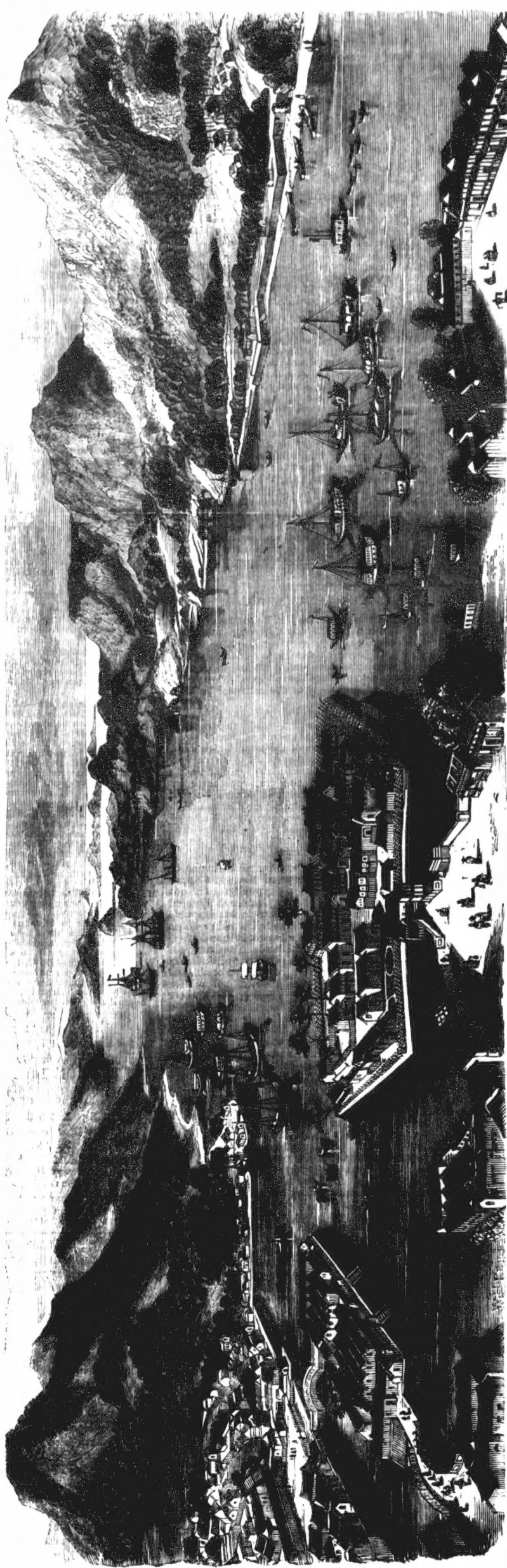
at Kamiesh, at ition, the result n that strong on the 17th of e forwarded to e fortress, as a ops under his Forey's army to

mmell, a carrier eiving 9s. per k, and 33s. 6d. Hedgecock, of The chairman George said e The girl, how- rather too bust- at *Sussex Gazette*.

cricketers who e of the mother on, making the half round the of money £50 sent over, as ow occupied in e to have em- out the start has ended steamship l that the altera- six days. Some t, but we believe sail from Liver- Tinley, and A. Cosar (Surrey); Tarrant (Cam- e finest team of



SIMONSEN, JAPAN.



NAGASAKI, JAPAN. (See page 260)

The Court.

It is said that their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit his Grace the Duke of Beaufort at Badminton, in the early part of November, and that apartments in the noble mansion are now being prepared for the reception of their royal highnesses. A lawn mow will take place upon the occasion.

The Court Circular states that orders were sent to Windsor Castle to have all the rooms usually occupied by her Majesty and the royal family in readiness by the 17th inst. The Queen has presented to the Windsor Dispensary portraits of herself and the Prince Consort, admirably lithographed by Vinter, from the last paintings her Majesty and the Prince Consort sat for to Winter-halter.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have returned from their lengthened stay in Scotland, and arrived at their residence, Marlborough House. They left Edinburgh for the south on Saturday morning, and on the previous day they received an address from the Corporation in the ancient Palace of Holyrood, when also a richly ornamented casket, having all the different pebbles and precious stones peculiar to Scotland—the cairngorm, of course, forming the crown of honour—splendidly encased in gold, was presented to the Princess by the Edinburgh ladies. In the evening their royal highnesses dined with the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, who entertained them in right royal style.

His Majesty the newly-elected King of the Greeks, brother of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, arrived on Monday afternoon from Calais, by the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company's new steamer the Samphire, performing the passage in one hour twenty-six minutes. His Majesty was accompanied across the Channel by Lieutenant Morgan, R.N., the naval superintendent of the company. His Majesty was received on arrival at Dover by the Greek consul; General Sutton, commanding the garrison; Captain Triscott, R.N., Admiralty Superintendent, &c., and after partaking of lunch at the Lord Warden Hotel, proceeded by special train to Victoria Station, London, on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway. The arrangements at the station at Dover were under the superintendence of Mr. Cox, the station-master, who had charge of the train to London. His Majesty arrived at the Victoria Station punctually at six o'clock, the special train performing the journey in two hours and ten minutes. On arrival at the Victoria Station His Majesty was met by his brother-in-law, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and was received by Lord Harris, the deputy-chairman, and Mr. Forbes, the general manager of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, and proceeded direct to Marlborough House.

HER MAJESTY AND THE POETICAL DRUMMER.

JOHN ARTHUR ELLIOTT, a drummer in the 2nd Battalion of Coldstream Guards, lately stationed at Windsor, having published several of his poetical effusions, such as the "Death of Field-Marshal Lord Clyde," "A Welcome to our Queen on her Majesty's return from Germany," &c., copies were sent to the Queen, and her Majesty has been pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the same by forwarding the following gracious reply to the drummer through Sir Charles Phipps:—

"Buckingham Palace, Sept. 25, 1863.

"Sir Charles Phipps has been commanded to inform Drummer John Arthur Elliott that her Majesty the Queen has been pleased to receive the verses enclosed in his letters of the 1st and 15th inst., and to direct the enclosed post-office order for £1 to be sent to him.

John Arthur Elliott was well known and much respected in Windsor, and being intimately connected with St. Mark's School, was just previously to his leaving Windsor presented by the Rev. S. Hawtrey with a splendid writing-desk and seventy-five sets of quadrilles, for his gratuitous services in instructing the band of that school.

On Saturday night a barbarous murder was committed in one of the most frequented thoroughfares of the town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Martin Lanskey, the victim, was a young man about twenty-seven years of age, who had worked as a miner at Elswick colliery for a few days past. He lodged in Carr-street; his wife lived at Sunderland, and at the time stated he left a public-house kept by one Hopper, in Old-street, and walked towards the railway-station, intending to take the train to Sunderland. Two men, his cousins, walked a few yards before him. Their account of the affair is, that they heard Lanskey shout that he was stabbed, and that on turning back they saw a man running away. A boy near the spot states that a quarrel arose between Lanskey and another man as they left the public-house, that the other man was knocked down, and that he immediately jumped up, drew a knife, and stabbed Lanskey in the neck, and ran off. The cousins took the wounded man into Mr. Bee's chemist's shop, where a frightful gash in the neck was revealed. Mr. Bee thrust in a handkerchief to stop the flow of blood, and directed the men to take Lanskey to the house of a surgeon living near. They, however, took him into the shop of Mr. Jobson, chemist, and said, "Here is a man that has been murdered." Mr. Jobson asked who had murdered him? He said, "I'm going, I'm going," and without answering the question he sunk on the floor of the shop and expired. The cousins are detained by the police, but it has not been ascertained by whom the murderous wound was inflicted.

DEATH FROM EATING LABURNUM SEEDS.—A little girl, nine years of age, named Mary Watkins, living at Worcester, died on Saturday last from eating the seeds of the laburnum. It appeared that on the previous day the deceased, with some other children, was eating laburnum corn, and it is supposed that some of the laburnum seeds were among it. She was taken ill in school, and sent home, where a medical man was soon in attendance. The little sufferer, however, grew gradually worse and died at five o'clock on Saturday morning.—*Worcester Chronicle*.

DEATHS IN PIT SHAFTS.—By an unfortunate coincidence, two very melancholy pit-shaft accidents have recently occurred in the Auckland colliery, in South Durham. A short time ago four sinkers, employed under Mr. William Coulson, a name well known in connection with the heroic exertions made by him and his men to rescue the unfortunate pitmen who perished at Hartley Colliery, met a miserable death in a new shaft sinking in the Auckland-park Colliery, through an accident happening to a "cradle" that they were working upon, by which they were precipitated to the bottom. On Saturday a coroner's inquest was held at Adelaide Colliery, near Bishop Auckland, upon the bodies of four pitmen, named John Richardson, Joseph Watson, William Simpson, and Thomas Thompson, who were killed by an accident which occurred in the shaft of that colliery. Six or seven cages of pitmen had been drawn up in safety, and these poor fellows were the last that had to be brought up to light. The engine employed in drawing the cage up was going at the rate of fourteen revolutions a minute, when the cage wherein they were standing got out of the "skeletons," gave a sudden jerk, pitched the men out, and they were precipitated down the shaft, and met an instant death. The body of one of them, Joseph Kitson, was afterwards found in the "sump," having fallen a hundred fathoms. The speed with which the men were being brought to bank at the time of the accident was rather swift, but there was nothing to show any neglect on the part of the breakman, and the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," without attributing blame to any one.

AN ENTIRELY NEW AND ORIGINAL TALE
of peculiar interest, entitled

THE CHIMES; or the BROKEN HEART.

By the Author of "LEONARD LEIGH," &c.,

And Illustrated in the First Style of the Art, by PALMER, commenced in No. 41 of

BOW BELLS,

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.

1d. weekly, 6s. monthly. One postage stamp will remit both the "Illustrated Weekly News" and "Bow Bells" to any part of the kingdom.

Our readers should make this known to those friends wishing to become subscribers. THE WHOLE OF THE BACK NUMBERS HAVE BEEN REPRINTED, AND MAY BE HAD.

*A quarter's subscription to both, post free, is 3s. 3d., payable per post-office order or postage stamps.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all booksellers.

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO,

drawn by that celebrated artist, JOHN GILBERT.

The Picture measures thirty inches by twenty-eight, is carefully printed on plate paper expressly for framing, and may be considered one of the finest specimens of Wood-Engraving ever presented to the Public.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all booksellers.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
10	S	Oxford Term begins	0 20 0 39
11	S	19th Sunday after Trinity	0 55 1 15
12	M	Maximilian II died, 1876	1 33 1 51
13	T	Bonaparte at St. Helena, 1815	2 7 2 24
14	W	Battle of Hastings, 1066	2 40 2 57
15	T	Sun rises 6h. 25m. Sets 5h. 7m.	3 16 3 33
16	F	Robert Fergusson died, 1774	3 51 4 10

MOON'S CHANGES.—12th, new moon, 6h. 42m., p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.
Daniel 3; Mark 14.

AFTERNOON.
Daniel 6; 2 Corinthians 10.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 313, Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a pink wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

A FRENCHMAN.—Children born of French parents in this country can claim to be considered as English citizens.

A SUBSCRIBER.—To obtain the employment you desire, application should be made to some parliamentary agent.

MAC ALPINE.—Since Mr. Macready's retirement from the stage, Phelps may be considered the most eminent tragedian.

A CONSTANT READER.—An apprentice leaving his master at the age of twenty-one without having served his time cannot claim his indentures.

MARROWBONE.—The indentures were legally drawn, but they might be cancelled by showing that your master is an unscrupulous person to exercise control over youth.

M. A. L.—Sugar is injurious to the teeth, and the reason the French have not such good teeth in general as the English is because when young they are indulged in eating large quantities of *bon bons*, and other sweet preparations.

W. H. A. (Bristol).—We really should be most happy to comply with your request, but our occupations allow us to do so. But not having the time ourselves, and not keeping a conundrum-maker in the same way as Messrs. Moses do a poet, we cannot supply your demand for a stock of original and good conundrums.

GRATIS! GRATIS! GRATIS!

No. 1 of a NEW TALE of intense interest, by the Author of "Edith the Captive," and entitled

NIGHTSHADE;

OR,

THE DASHING HIGHWAYMAN!

GIVEN AWAY WITH NO. 801 of

REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY,

And No. 32 of the

HALFPENNY GAZETTE.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all booksellers.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Federals have experienced a serious reverse in Tennessee. The particulars we have received tend to show that the Confederate army in Tennessee had been largely reinforced. On the morning of the 19th, when it made the attack, General Bragg's force included troops from the Mississippi, from Mobile to the south, from Richmond, and Lee's army of Virginia. When these several detachments began to move to the southern portion of the State of Tennessee, in what numbers, by what roads, and when they all joined the main army, are points on which the Federal commanders appear to have had no accurate knowledge, and the extent to which the Confederates had been thus strengthened they seem to have been unable to calculate. General Lee must have detached a considerable force from his army on the Rapidan, under the eyes of the Federal commander, without any indication of the important movement. From all that appears, General Meade did not know that Longstreet had been detached from the army confronting him on the Rapidan, and Rosencranz did not learn that his enemy had been thus reinforced till after the battle had actually commenced. How Longstreet's corps could traverse the distance between the Rapidan and the Tennessee River

undiscovered is not explained. Whoever was the commander who conducted the operation, Lee or Longstreet, he effected it with great military skill. The combination of forces thus made evidently decided the battle. But the actual fighting generally throws the movements preceding it into the shade. It is a singular peculiarity of military annals that there are more celebrated retreats than advances recorded as proofs of professional skill. Considering the enormous distances and the difficulties of the country, the success with which the Confederates brought such a large force together is one of the most remarkable incidents of the war. The details of the engagement at Chattanooga are still so imperfect that a distinct conception of the battle as a whole can hardly be formed from them. But from the accounts of the varying fortunes of the field, and the steady though obstinately contested success of the Southern attack, it may be inferred that the Confederates had the superiority in numbers. The first day's fighting ended, it is said, "with no disadvantage to the Federals." They had held the ground on their left, though the necessity of "concentrating" some of their forces during the day indicates that their position had been shaken. The day, in fact, was passed in "driving and being driven." Ground was lost and recovered repeatedly. Had the battle ended with the evening of the 19th it would have been an undecisive conflict, and Rosencranz would have been nearly in the same position as General Meade at Gettysburg, when Lee failed to force the Federals from the heights to which they had withdrawn. But the hardest fighting at Chattanooga was on the 20th. The Confederates were able to resume the attack, and after a desperate contest of three hours they evidently broke the centre of the Federals, and forced it back towards the mountains. Though the struggle was again continued till the evening, with occasional rallies and some of the "fiercest" fighting of the war, the Federals could not completely recover the effect of the onslaught that broke the centre in the morning. The fighting afterwards did not avert the necessity of a retreat. General Thomas retired after the close of the battle to Rossville, and Rosencranz ordered a "concentration" of his whole forces at Chattanooga, still further to the north. Here he intended to await the arrival of General Burnside, who was advancing with a corps of 30,000 men to join him. But, as the accounts state he was still at a distance of 200 miles from the field on the evening of the second day, there is a possibility of his being intercepted in his march and compelled to fight a battle on his way. Whilst the campaign in Tennessee has been signalled by this important engagement, the siege of Charleston appears to have come to a standstill. According to the stereotyped form of expression with which we have long since been familiarised, operations are said to be "actively progressing." It does not seem, however, that any material advance has been lately made by the besieging army. Whether in consequence of personal disagreement, or from some other cause, Admiral Dahlgren and General Gilmore have failed to co-operate as heartily as might have been desired. The monitors, have, to all appearances, contented themselves with battering down the walls of Fort Sumter, and have abandoned all attempts to force their way into the harbour. From his present position, however, General Gilmore will be enabled with the aid of heavy artillery to bombard the city, and it remains to be seen whether, with the view of saving their city from destruction, the Confederate garrison will consent to capitulate. On the Rapidan a forward movement by the Northern army has taken place. The cavalry have already crossed that river, and advanced to Orange Court House, but without coming in collision with any of the Confederate forces. The latter are said to be stationed at Gordonsville, and in the vicinity of the last-mentioned place an engagement was daily expected. It is by no means improbable that in Virginia, as well as in Tennessee, a blow will be struck before the winter sets in which will seriously affect the fortunes of the war.

We find the King of Prussia mimicking with the most servile but the most perfect exactness that very course of action which led, 200 years ago, to the destruction of our own monarchy and the substitution for it of a republic. The King cannot obtain from his parliament the votes which he requires. He dissolves the parliament, and seizes upon the money without the least shadow of right; he summons another parliament, which turns out equally impracticable; he dissolves that, and summons another, the third which Prussia has seen within a single year. In these parliaments he has not been defeated by a few votes, but by a majority so large that when we consider the great power which the Government of Prussia possesses over a host of officials, it amounts to a virtual unanimity of the people against the Crown. No one doubts that the Chamber now in course of election will at least be as hostile to the measures of the Crown as its two predecessors, only with the difference which is always observed where Governments are foolish enough to keep alive among their people the flame of a chronic discontent, and to feed it with the fuel of repeated elections. In such cases it has always been observed that each successive election replaces a number of the milder and more conciliatory members of the house by men of more extreme views and more resolute character, so that the "Extreme Left" of one parliament has a tendency to become the "Centre" of its successor. The King is driving matters to a point which will leave him no choice between yielding to the constitutional power which he has evoked, or following the time-honoured precedent of Stafford and of Charles I, and governing without any parliament at all. At the time when the unhappy King of England undertook this desperate experiment he was at peace with all the world, isolated by his insular position from the vortex of foreign politics, and had not his troubles in Scotland intervened, might possibly have carried his plan of destroying the liberties of England into effect. The contrary is the case with the King of Prussia. He is encompassed by enemies, but so entirely are his own people estranged from him that they refuse to identify themselves with their Government, and are suspected on very plausible grounds of a wish to see that Government fail, because by failing it would reduce the power of which they have most reason to be apprehensive. If we add to this that the King is supported by a Ministry universally despised, and by a portion of an aristocracy possessed of little wealth and less influence, we have depicted a position as dangerous, as hollow, and as thoroughly undermined as was ever occupied by one of those weak, credulous, and yet arbitrary sovereigns whose stories are the landmarks of history.

THE FISHERIES.

As the condition of our different fisheries is now occupying a considerable amount of public attention, and a commission is sitting investigating this subject, we purpose occasionally publishing in the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News* engravings illustrating the various methods adopted for catching different sorts of fish, with descriptive notices.

There are few subjects more interesting or important to an Englishman than that of the British fisheries, whether we regard the large amount of capital embarked in them, the great value of fish as an important article of food, especially to the poorer classes, or consider it nationally as the great nursery of British seamen, from whence both the merchant and royal navies draw the largest number of their best hands.

We commence with the cod-fishery, as being one of the most important.

Cod-fishing is practised by vessels hailing from nearly every important seaport in Great Britain; but the largest fleet, and best equipped, perhaps, sail from the River Thames. They belong either to Gravesend, Greenwich, or Barking. The latter place is exclusively a North Sea fishery port, a large and valuable fleet of vessels being owned by the inhabitants. We shall have occasion to describe more particularly the Barking fleet in a future article.

Cod-fish is caught all over the North Sea, but the finest descriptions are taken in what is called the Lower North Sea, that is, between the Shetland Isles and the coast of Norway; the fish, however, increase in size and are still more numerous farther northwards, and great quantities are taken by fishermen of all nations on the northern banks, and right up to Baffin's Bay and the coast of Labrador.

The great Dogger is a bank of sand and broken shells, extending right across the North Sea, between Flamborough Head and the Horn Reef, on the coast of Jutland. This has always been a celebrated fishing-ground for many descriptions of fish, particularly cod. There are several other fishing-grounds between the Dogger Bank and the Dutch coast that are much frequented both by Dutch and English fishermen.

In the winter months, numbers of small vessels sail from the Thames and other ports on the North Sea, and fish off the coast with long lines, taking cod, whiting, haddock, &c., but the fish there taken is not equal in size or quality to that captured by the large smacks on the more distant stations.

The vessels engaged in the regular cod-fishery are large smacks, varying in size from fifty to 150 tons burden; they are very strongly built, and must be capable of withstanding the heaviest gales.

The crew consists of from eight to twelve hands, including the master and three or four boys and apprentices.

The vessel is found in provisions and stores of all kinds by the owner, the master only taking any share in the success of the voyage; the other hands receive fixed wages. They are absent generally from six to eight weeks at a time.

The vessel having arrived at the fishing-ground, proceeds to fish in different ways, according to the weather and the locality. Cod and some other descriptions of fish—as whiting, haddock, &c.—are always taken by what is termed hand-lining or long-lining. These lines are of immense length, and have attached to them, by short pieces of line, several hundreds of hooks, each hook being baited with baits brought out in the vessel. As the fish are taken from the hooks, they are placed in the bottom of the boat, but as they would immediately die if kept without water, the plug is taken out of the bottom and the water allowed to enter and rise in the boat until the fish is covered; and as the fish would not live in this water unless it was quickly changed, one hand has to keep baling out the water, at the same rate as it enters through the plug-hole. In time the fish accumulate, and the boat gets deep and in danger of sinking—in fact, the sea does sometimes break over the boat, and lines, fishermen, and fish are all adrift in the sea together. It is by no means an uncommon thing for lives to be lost on these occasions. Previous to the fish being placed in the well, it is necessary to prick them through the fin—they would not else live in the well.

When the fish that have been taken are intended to be sent to market in a fresh state, the vessel, having taken a sufficient quantity, proceeds to her market, the cod-fish swimming about in the well in a healthy state; as the motion of the vessel through the water continually changes it. Should the market be Billingsgate, the smack proceeds up the Thames as far as the water is sufficiently clean and salt to keep the fish alive; this point is generally a little above or below Gravesend.

To prevent the market being glutted by the arrival of fish in too large quantities, the vessel remains here several days, sending up a supply each day by hatch-boats, which are fast sailing-boats, of about fifteen tons burden, built expressly for this work, or in smaller boats which are rowed up.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK FROM EXETER PRISON.—On Saturday morning an ingenious and all but successful attempt was made to escape from the city prison by Peter McCarthy, one of the two burglars sentenced at the last City Assizes to twenty years penal servitude. Information had been received from some source or other by Mr. Superintendent Steel that an attempt would be made to break the prison. Proper arrangements were made to meet the movement should it arise by placing an extra posse of constables on the prison premises, and keeping communications open between the gaol and the police-station, so that reinforcements could be immediately brought up if required. The attempt was made, but only by the prisoner in question, who was observed to be climbing up the wall about seven o'clock, from which he was brought down by the trooper of Police-constable Branscombe. The perseverance, labour, and ingenuity displayed by this man in prosecuting his life of roguery would have earned him respectable bread if he had applied them to gain an honest livelihood. It appeared that the "rope" by which he was pulling himself up was manufactured by himself from his blankets, and was as ingeniously put together as it was strong. His towel he made into a bag which he tied to the end of his rope, containing a stone near a quarter of a cwt., which was to serve the purpose of a balance to the weight of his body. The stone had been taken from the floor of his cell. By getting on a low wall near the high boundary wall, the prisoner was able to jerk this heavy affair over the higher wall, which done, he had nothing to do but to follow it as quick as he could, which he was doing when he had, for him, the bad luck to be caught. Beside this rope the fellow, who is by trade a tailor, had contrived to make a flannel jacket and cap for himself, which would enable him to throw aside his prison livery, and start on his travels in very tolerable disguise as a working stonemason, or journeyman baker. McCarthy was let out of his cell that morning at the usual time, into what is called the day-room; now, between this room and the airing-yard there is a door, which he would need to go through, if he is to escape before the usual time of its being opened. This he had provided for by cutting the panel round by the edge with the handle of an old iron spoon, concealing his work while in progress by rubbing some smutty substance into the crevice. This cutting he took care should reach nearly through—and all he had to do this morning was to give it a push with his foot, when out went the board, and through went the rogue. How he could carry on these various operations of rope-making, tailoring, sawing, and general engineering, without detection, until within an ace of success, is a question for the prison officials to settle. This genius and his companion Westall were, with the rest of the prisoners, transferred to the county gaol on Wednesday. "Bad luck this time," said the rogue to one of the officers, "may have better luck next."—*Western Daily Press*.

FRIGHTFUL MORTALITY IN BETHNAL-GREEN.

On Saturday, Mr. Humphreys, the Middlesex coroner, resumed, at the Lord Nelson Tavern, Half Nichol-street, Bethnal Green, the inquiry respecting the dreadful mortality in the Rogers family, five of whom have died within five weeks, apparently from blood-poisoning from foul air, and from water found in quality and deficient in quantity. At a previous inquest, held upon George Rogers, a boy twelve years of age, it was proved that he died from poisoning of the blood; but Dr. Parnell, medical officer to the London Hospital, was of opinion that in his particular case the malady might have been attributable to a natural disease. It transpired, however, that two of deceased's sisters were then lying dead in the house No. 19, Thorold-square, and that they, as well as two others, had expired under similar circumstances. The coroner immediately issued his warrant to have the burial of the children deferred, and instructed Dr. Gay, the senior surgeon of the Great Northern Hospital, to make a careful post-mortem examination of their bodies.

Thorold-square consists of twenty-two houses, within the wretched walls of which 350 people are stated to exist. It has been built about seventy years, and its inhabitants are all either weavers or shoemakers, who earn but a very precarious living. The state of the cesspools is described as having been for years abominable and unendurable—even to those who have been long accustomed to them. The water of the square is supplied by means of a tank four feet high, and about five feet long, which receives water from a pipe from the main, and yields it up through a pump which is nearly always useless, from being out of order. A witness deposed that, during a period of thirteen years he had lived in the square, there had been no water for about eighteen months altogether, and in the hottest time of the present summer there was none to be had for three weeks at a stretch. The insulting levity with which this grievance was treated by "the people at the Town Hall" produced something like an *emule*, and a regular agitation was the result. In a memorial to Sir George Grey, some of the inhabitants pathetically describe the repressive measures resorted to—"through the inhabitants complaining, they have had the brokers put in to four families, and never came for the rent first, so that we were not prepared, and several of us had notice to quit. For the last two years, on the average, we have not had water for more than about twelve months." The water when it could be had was nauseous and unfit to drink.

The inhabitants being only "laughed at by the rent-collector, who says it is all right," memorialised in August last the Medical Department of the Privy Council Office.

The jury having been sworn in, proceeded with the coroner to view the premises. It was stated that in the twenty-two houses twenty children had been attacked, and that twelve of them had died.

George Rogers, 19, Thorold-square, a weaver, said that the children lying dead were his daughter—Emily, aged ten years; and Eliza, aged fourteen months. About three weeks ago the latter lost her appetite, and became ill. She died on the 23rd of September. He got a parish order, and Mr. Massingham attended. For a fortnight medical comforts were supplied by the parish. For a week Mr. Massingham did not attend, and witness got Mr. Jarvis to see the children. Witness had lost five children in five weeks. They were all seized alike. His eight children lived in one room, for which he paid 2s. 6d. per week. He made no complaint. The water was a little thick at times.

By the Coroner: Witness at present was in arrears with his rent.

George Stratford, 4, Thorold-square, a weaver, said that twelve deaths had taken place in the square in seven weeks. The drainage and water were bad, and during the last season there had not been a pail of water for three weeks. Sixty families, or 350 persons, lived in the square. Complaints had been made to the collector, at the Town Hall, to the Board of Health, and to the Home Secretary, but in vain.

Mrs. Claghorne said that she had led No. 1, Thorold-square, a week ago. She had made frequent complaints of the want of water and the foul smells. She went to the Town Hall, and saw a clerk—a dark gentleman—and complained to him of the nuisance. He said she ought to take one of the large houses beyond the park, and she would get plenty of accommodation. He said that every one came to him about trifles, and that that was not a divorce court. (Laughter.) He said that it was a large parish, and the inspector's list had her name down (she had been to the Town Hall a week before), and that he would call that day. She said that she would write to higher authorities if nothing was done. The rent collector afterwards said that she ought not to have gone to the Town Hall, and that she should quit. The sanitary inspector, Morris, came down, and said that he would rather have given £5 than have had to come, as the landlord was a particular friend of his. Witness used to be made sick and get headaches from the foul smells from the cesspools. The water was thick and bad, and often there was none. Witness used to have to wash three times with the same water. She got a written notice to quit, although she paid her rent.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor, 3, Thorold-square, the wife of a hawker, said that she had seven children, who lived in one room. A family of five lived in the room underneath, and another family of five occupied the room above. One of her children was now ill. It had been seized with vomiting and purging. The smells were very bad. The water was not fit for use. She had often complained. Her goods were seized for 6s. 9d. rent.

James White, 2, Thorold-square, said that he was a labourer. He paid 2s. 3d. a week rent for the middle room. There was no water, and that was the principal inconvenience from which he suffered. The water was at times unfit to drink. He made a complaint about three weeks ago to Mr. Pierce, the inspector of health. The inspector replied, "Well, you look very well." Witness explained that he was out nearly the whole day, and drank little or none of the water. Mr. Pierce then visited his house, and said it was the most unhealthy in the square, and that in sleeping there witness was inhaling nothing but poison. Witness also complained to him of the state of the dust-holes, which turned him sick when he went out in the morning. Other things besides the dust of houses were thrown there. Witness told him he was sick every morning when he rose. Mr. Pierce said it was no doubt from the infectious state of the place.

Robert Smith said that he formerly lived at 13, Thorold-square. He left two months ago. He was ejected. There were forty-two scholars came to the school, and used his closet, or rather cesspool. The boards were broken, and the soil was over the rafters. They were three weeks without a drop of water, and witness complained to Mr. Waring's collector. Witness was bound over to keep the peace. His four children and himself were turned into the streets at night. In the three years he lived there he had no water for a year.

The Coroner then summed up, and said that the evidence proved that the state of the neighbourhood was revolting, and that the deceased died from that state. On the part of the landlord it was attempted to be shown that the witnesses were under notice to quit or had been distrained upon, and were therefore biased. But it was tolerably clear that they had got into that trouble in a great measure from their action in the matter of the nuisances. The father of the five children made no complaint, but he admitted that he was under arrears of rent, and every excuse could be made for his silence. The evidence of Dr. Gay left no doubt as to the reality of the nuisances, and that they had been fatal to the deceased.

The jury then, after some deliberation, returned a verdict "That deceased died from blood-poisoning, arising from impure air, bad water, and bad drainage."

THE NEW LAW OFFICERS OF THE CROWN.

SIR ROUNDELL PALMER, Q.C., M.P. for Richmond, Yorkshire, who has been appointed Attorney-General in the room of Sir William Atherton, is the second son of the late Rev. William Jocelyn Palmer, B.D., of Mixbury, Oxfordshire, by the youngest daughter of the Rev. William Roundell, of Gledstones, York. He was born in 1812, and was educated at Winchester, where he gave promise of his future honours in scholarship. He obtained a scholarship at Trinity College, Oxford, and in 1831 obtained the Latin verse prize for the poem, "Numantia;" in 1832, the Ireland University Scholarship, and the Newdigate English poem, "Staffa;" in 1834, a first-class in "Literis humanioribus;" in 1835, a fellowship at Magdalen, and the Latin essay, "De jure clientelle apud Romanos;" and in 1836, the Eldon law scholarship. Such a brilliant university career has rarely been known. Mr. Palmer was called to the bar by the Society of Lincoln's Inn, June 9, 1837, and speedily obtained a very large chancery practice. In 1848 he was appointed Queen's counsel, and is now one of the leaders of the chancery bar. In 1852 he was appointed deputy high steward of the University of Oxford, of which he is one of the greatest living ornaments.

In 1847 Mr. Palmer obtained a seat in the House of Commons for Plymouth, in the Liberal-Conservative interest, and retained it till 1852, when his vote against the Papal Aggression Bill, which he joined with Mr. Gladstone, Sir J. Graham, &c. in opposing, caused him to be displaced by a severer Protestant, Mr. R. P. Collier, the new Solicitor-General. He regained his seat in 1853, and held it till 1857. In parliament he took a high position at once by his ability, his unassuming style of speaking, his earnestness, and his evident religious principles of action. Latterly Mr. Palmer seemed to approximate more nearly to the Conservative side of the house than Mr. Gladstone and the Peelites generally. But in 1862, on the appointment of Sir R. Bethell to the Chancellorship, and the promotion of Sir W. Atherton to the Attorney-Generalship, Lord Palmerston secured the services of Mr. Palmer as Solicitor-General, who was then out of parliament. He obtained a seat for Richmond by the friendly resignation of Mr. Henry Rich. Last session he conducted the chief legal business of the Government in the house, and this year he took the leading part as counsel for the Crown in the Alexandra case.

Sir Roundell married in 1848 Lady Laura Waldegrave, second daughter of the late Earl Waldegrave, and sister of the Lord Bishop of Carlisle. He is a High Churchman, in favour of church-rates, against the ballot, and earned a high reputation by his energetic and eloquent speeches in opposition to marriage with a sister-in-law. His "Book of Praise" is a unique and most valuable repository of devotional poetry.

Mr. Robert Porrett Collier, Q.C., M.P. for Plymouth, who has been appointed Solicitor-General in the room of Sir Roundell Palmer, is the son of Mr. John Collier, M.P. for Plymouth from 1832 to 1841, by Emma, daughter of Mr. R. Porrett, of North-hill, Devon. He was born in 1817, and graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1841, without taking honours. He was called to the bar by the Inner Temple, January 27, 1843, and soon obtained a large practice on the Western Circuit. He was for a time Recorder of Penzance. In 1854 he was appointed a Q.C., with a patent of precedence; in 1859, Judge-Advocate of the Fleet and counsel to the Admiralty, in the room of Sir William Atherton.

In 1852 he was returned for Plymouth to the House of Commons, in opposition to his present chief, Sir R. Palmer. He has taken an active part in advocating the abolition of church rates and supporting marriage with a sister-in-law; he earned the favour of the Whig Ministry by supporting the Conspiracy to Murder Bill (1858) against his Radical friends, and generally has rendered himself eligible for high legal preferment. He, of course, supports the ballot. In 1844 he married Isabella, daughter of Mr. W. R. Ross, of Woolwich.

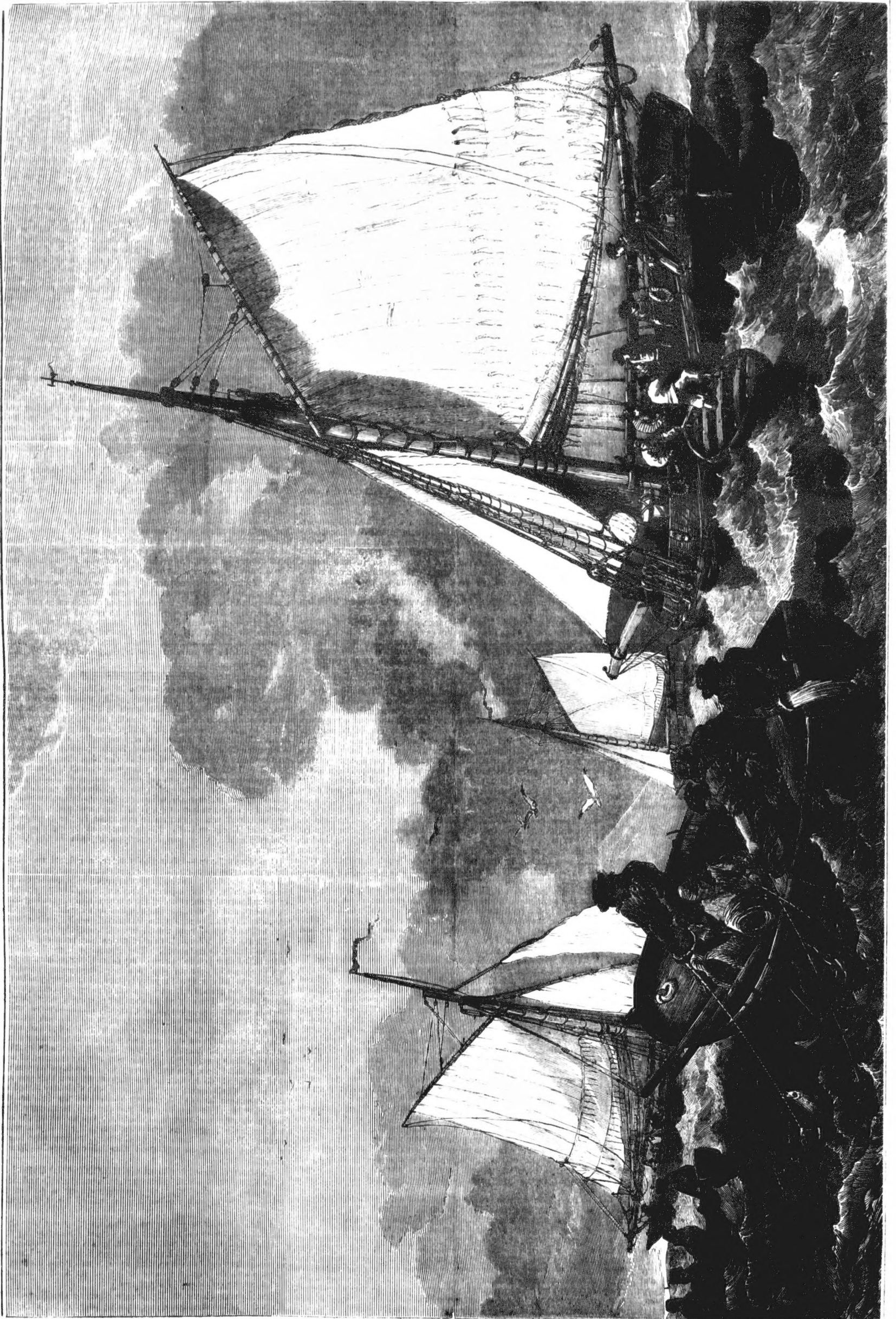
DEATH OF LORD SINCLAIR.—The Right Hon. Charles Lord Sinclair died at Pilmuir, New Torquay, at the venerable age of ninety-five, having been born at Edinburgh in 1768. Lord Sinclair was the twelfth who bore the title (created in 1489), and succeeded his father in 1776. He married, firstly, the only daughter of Mr. James Chisholm, of Chisholm, and secondly, a daughter of Mr. Alexander Chatto, of Main House, Roxburghshire. The late lord was formerly a lieutenant-colonel in the 15th Foot, from which he retired in 1802, and for many years was one of the representative peers of Scotland. He was deputy-lieutenant of Haddingtonshire and Berwickshire. The eighth baron obtained an extension of the patent to the heirs male whatsoever of his father, but the ninth, tenth, and eleventh barons (*de jure*) never assumed the title. The deceased lord was confirmed in his right to the peerage by the House of Lords in 1782. He is succeeded by his son, the Hon. James Sinclair, who was formerly a captain in the Grenadier Guards.

OLD ABE'S LAST.—A few weeks since, a colonel was dismissed from the service, by order of the President, on charges of disloyalty. The colonel, feeling that he had been grossly misrepresented by malicious enemies, secured papers from a number of our generals and other influential men, refuting the charges and requesting his reinstatement, and repaired to Washington to submit his case to the President. The papers were examined, an interview was appointed, and the colonel found himself cordially received by the President, and informed that injustice had been done him, and that he should be reinstated. The President then added, "Now, colonel, I know you to be one of my most bitter political opponents, but I propose to promote you to a brigadier-general provided you allow me to fully test your loyalty beyond what papers you have produced. If you are a loyal man and a war democrat you can surely have no objection." The colonel, as a matter of course, felt highly elated at this unexpected favour, and earnestly stated that he was prepared to submit to any requirements calculated to test his loyalty, and expressed his delight in complying with the demand, since his excellency had shown such confidence in him as to honour him with such an enviable position. "Well, colonel," replied Old Abe, his eye twinkling merrily, "I promote you to the command of a negro brigade, and I hope you will prove yourself as loyal as you are presented, and do honour to the high trust to which you are assigned." The democracy of the colonel was violently jarred at this announcement, and, straightening himself to his full length, he replied, "Mr. President, I thank you for the temporary pleasure you have conferred upon me in building up an air castle of such extraordinary dimensions, and thus sweeping it down with one stroke. While I admire the joke, I most respectfully beg leave to decline serving in any such damned capacity."—*New York Herald*.

NO HOME COMPLETE without a WILLCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill. [Advertisement.]

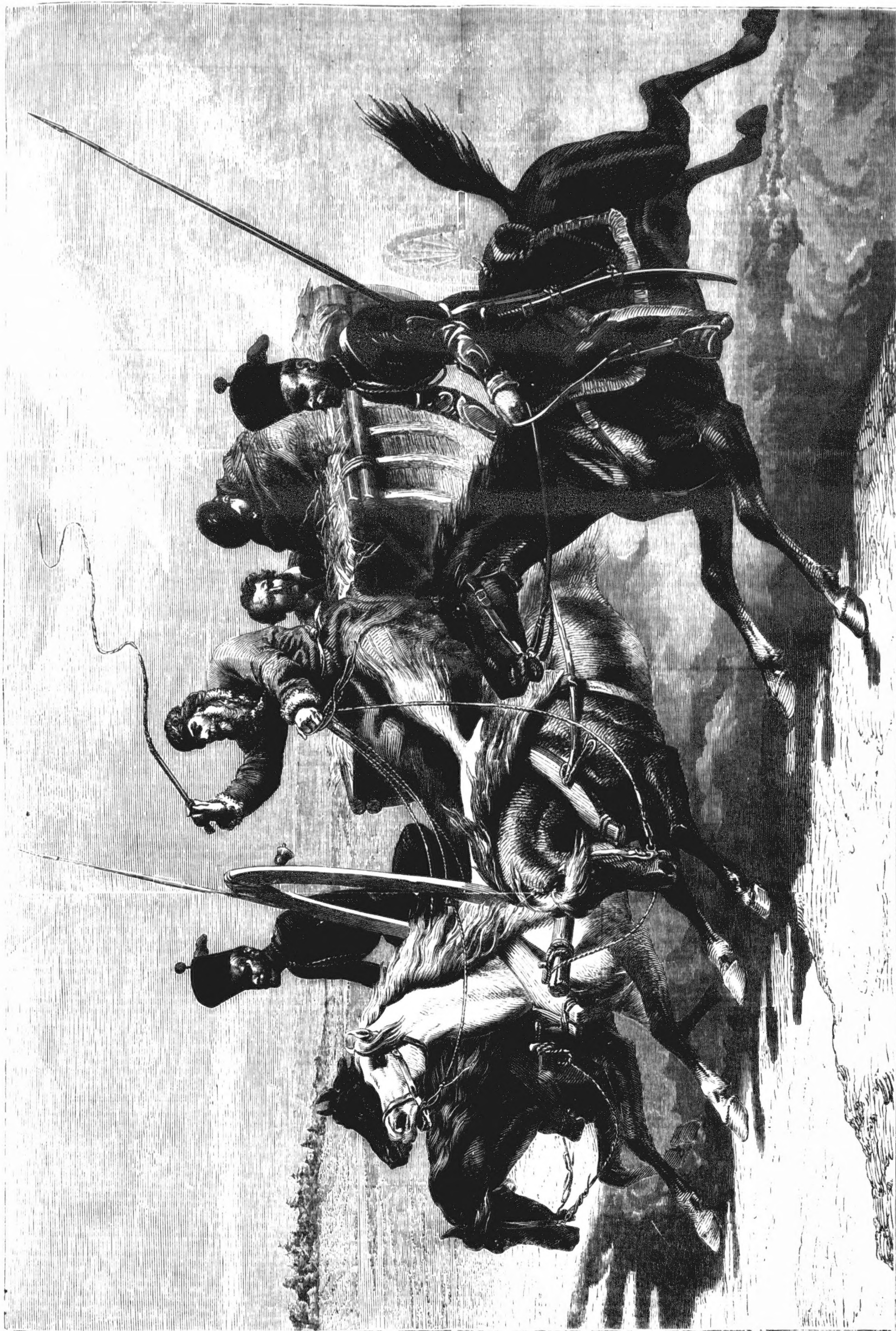
A REAL BLESSING.—Maizena forms not only a cheap and substantial diet for the strong, but it is a most strengthening regimen for the sick. One trial will suffice to prove the correctness of the jury of the International Exhibition in proclaiming it "Exceedingly excellent for food," and awarding to it Two Prize Medals, being the sole awards granted to any article of its kind. All grocers and chemists sell it.—[Advertisement.]

FOR EVERY HOME AN EXCELSIOR SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINE is the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Prospectus free. Whight and Manns, 143, Holborn Bars. Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]



COD FISHING IN THE NORTH SEA. (See page 263.)

COD FISHING IN THE NORTH SEA. (See page 263.)



COSSACKS ESCORTING A DISTINGUISHED POLISH PRISONER TO SIBERIA. (See page 266.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—Monday restores to us the performance of English opera by the most efficient company that London, for a long series of years, has possessed. Miss Pyne and Mr. Harrison have, by their unceasing efforts since they entered on the responsibility of management (eight years since), to place the productions of native composers on the stage in a manner worthy of the country, earned for themselves most unqualified praise. This present season terminates their engagement with Mr. Gye, the proprietor of Covent Garden, a fact much to be regretted. The closing, they have resolved, shall be marked by increased diligence to promote the gratification of their patrons. Mr. W. V. Wallace is the composer of the new production, entitled "The Desert Flower," the libretto being furnished by Messrs. A. Harris and T. J. Williams, Esqs. The scene is laid in America, and introduces to us Miss Pyne as Oanita, Queen of an Indian tribe, Miss Susan Pyne, Mr. Weiss as an Indian chief, Mr. Henry Corri, Mr. Cook, and Mr. Harrison.

DRURY LANE.—The long-announced performance of "Manfred" takes place this evening. We are curious to witness the revival of Lord Byron's choral work, which, though somewhat heavy, is yet full of interest; and aided, as on this occasion it will be, by the talent of our greatest tragedian, and with all that liberality can do in scenery, dresses, chorus, &c., we look forward to a result gratifying to both public and managers.

HAYMARKET.—The success of "Finesse," with other entertainments, combined with the luxurious ease with which the performances may now be witnessed, render no change necessary in the bill of fare. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews re-appear on the 25th inst.

PRINCESS'S.—London has lately been somewhat startled, and its inhabitants considerably puzzled in their endeavours to pronounce a word that meets the gaze at street-corners, hoardings, shop-boards, &c. It is spelt thus—**PRESTIDIGITATEUR**—and relates to a certain Herr Herman who is now quartered here, exhibiting feats of magic and illusion that eclipse the efforts of all previous wizards.

ADELPHI.—The new drama of "Leah" increases in popularity. Miss Bateman is a great acquisition to the London stage. The entertainments include "The Tragedy Queen," with Mrs. Stirling, and "Catching an Heiress," with Mrs. Mellon, who, by the way, shortly retires from the company.

STRAND.—The success of the burlesque at this theatre continues unabated. A new piece produced, on Friday, entitled "Mistaken Crime," by H. J. Craven, Esq., shall be noticed in our next.

SURREY.—Crowds are compelled nightly to return ungratified from the doors here, the attraction of the new Scotch play, with Mr. J. Anderson's powerful support, filling the theatre as soon as it is opened.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Miss Marriott is reaping good opinions from the Islingtonians for the spirited manner in which she is conducting this house. "Pazio," "Jealous Wife," "The Stranger," "The Merchant of Venice," and a novelty entitled "The Return of a Ticket-of-Leave," have constituted the week's performances.

STANDARD.—Mr. Creswick has been delighting the audiences here. He has appeared in the favourite play of "Ambition."

CITY OF LONDON.—It needs no panegyric of ours to aid the fortunes of Mr. Nelson Lee; the simple statement that this veteran has re-opened the theatre as sole lessee, and that he is devoting his entire energies to cater for his friends, will suffice, we are sure, to rally round him good audiences. The "Peep o' Day," transplanted from the Lyceum, and Tiffin's panorama of the "Lakes of Killarney" is the tempting bill of fare.

VICTORIA.—"The Trail of Sin," now played at nine o'clock, should retain possession, on its own merits, of these boards for weeks to come.

MAHLEBONE.—The ghost now makes his nightly visit to this temple of the drama in a sensation piece, entitled "The Spectre of Conway Castle," which is nightly played to overflowing houses.

EFFINGHAM.—Seldom has a drama achieved a more decided success than "Woman's Worth," now performing here. All that can conduce to success is manifest in its production, and has been exerted to promote the end happily attained. Mr. Abrahams deserves support for the liberal manner in which he conducts this elegant theatre.

CLEVER CAPTURE OF A BRACE OF THIEVES.

A FEW days ago a report reached the detective police-office, Liverpool, that two men named Henry Bolgier and Louis Grudier had absconded from Basle, in Switzerland, carrying with them 12,000*l.* (480*l.*) the property of their employer, an extensive cotton spinner at that place. Detectives Laycock and Smith were instructed to keep a look-out for Messrs. Bolgier and Grudier, and these indefatigable officers were soon on the "trail" of the "wanted" ones. It appears that the men, immediately after absconding with the money from Basle, left Switzerland for Paris, where they spent a considerable sum of money in the purchase of a quantity of wearing apparel of the most fashionable description; in fact, soon after their arrival they so transformed their exteriors as to pass completely for a couple of Parisian dandies, and were bent, no doubt, on seeing "life" in that gay capital. After a brief sojourn there, however, it appears that they became tired of Parisian society, and betook themselves to London, where, being unacquainted with the English language, they engaged an interpreter to accompany them to Liverpool. They arrived in this town by an early train on Wednesday morning from London, and engaged berths on board the City of Baltimore, which was about to leave this port for New York. But the detectives mentioned were close upon their track, and apprehended them just as they were rising from breakfast at Sterne's Hotel, Paradise-street, where they were putting up for the time being, and removed them to the police-office, where they were charged with robbing their employer (whose name did not transpire) of 12,000*l.* On being searched £44 in gold and twenty-seven five-pound Bank of England notes were found upon Bolgier, the notes being sewed up in the lining of his overcoat. On searching Grudier £24 in gold, sixty dollars in American notes, and twenty-five five-pound Bank of England notes were found upon him, the latter being stitched up in his clothing. On the charge being stated to the prisoners, through the medium of an interpreter, Bolgier said in reply that he was sent to the bank with 12,000*l.*, and that as his master did not require it, being worth millions, and he (Bolgier) wishing to go to America, consequently took the money. He also added that the money found upon the other man he (Bolgier) had given to him. The Swiss consul at Liverpool (Mr. Zwitendani) was communicated with, but there being no extradition treaty between this country and Switzerland the prisoners could not be surrendered to the authorities at Basle. The consul, however, took the whole of the money and new clothing from them, and then allowed them to go in the City of Baltimore for New York, thinking, no doubt, under the circumstances, the best thing he could do was to allow them to leave "their country for their country's good."—*Liverpool Paper.*

THE Federal Generals Grant, Rosecranz, Gilmore, Sherman, and McPherson are all Ohio men, and with the exception of Sherman belong to the sect of Wesleyans.

General News.

OUR armour-clad fleet will be strengthened before the end of the year by the Achilles and Valiant. The former will be floated out of the dock at Chatham some time during the month of December, and the latter will be launched on the 18th inst. by the Thames Ship-building Company.

Le Petit Journal of Paris says that "an English nobleman of distinction, Lord Widmer, of Costellani (i), has been robbed at Ouchy of a pocket-book, containing 50,000*l.* (£2,000). This valuable work fell into the hands of a milliner, who restored it to Lord Widmer, who, not liking to offer the milliner money, has published an advertisement recommending her shop." An English advertisement in one of the Paris papers concludes thus: "Hot, cold, and shower hats on the premises."

MGR. Debelay, Archbishop of Avignon, whose illness has been mentioned, expired in the sixty-fourth year of his age. The deceased retained all his faculties to the last, and died so tranquilly that those present were not aware when he breathed his last.

The Opinion Nationale asserts that several Germans of high position, on learning that General Mouraviev had been decorated with the Order of Saint Andrew, immediately sent back to the Czar the insignia of the Russian orders to which they belonged.

SIR Charles Young, Knight, Garter Principal King of Arms has visited the Chapel Royal St. George for the purpose of superintending the placing over the stalls the banner, sword, helmet, and surcoat, and other insignia of the two newly-elected knights of this most honourable Order—his Royal Highness Prince Alfred and Earl Grey. Several banners of deceased knights, excepting that of the Prince Consort, were removed, and under the new arrangement the stalls appropriated to the knights are set forth in the following order:—Sovereign's side: The Sovereign, Prince-Consort Prince Alfred, King of Hanover, King of Wurtemberg, King of Italy, Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Prince Frederick William of Prussia, Marquis of Exeter, Earl Brownlow, no name, Marquis Camden, Earl of Clarendon, Duke of Northumberland, Lord Palmerston, Marquis of Westminster, Duke of Devonshire, Earl Derby, Duke of Somerset, Lord Shaftesbury, and Earl Grey. Prince's side: The Prince of Wales, Duke of Cambridge, King of the Belgians, Emperor of the French, King of Prussia, Duke of Brunswick, Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Prince Louis of Hesse, Duke of Buccleuch, no name, Marquis of Abercorn, Marquis of Hertford, Marquis of Normanby, Earl of Carlisle, Earl Granville, Duke of Wellington, Marquis of Harrow, by Duke of Newcastle, Earl Russell, and Earl Fitzwilliam.

MAJOR-GENERAL DUNCAN ALEXANDER CAMERON, C.B., now commanding the troops in New Zealand, has been gazetted to the colonelcy of the 42nd (the Royal Highland) Regiment of Foot, vice General the Marquis of Tweeddale, transferred to the 2nd Life Guards.

A LETTER from Cannes states that the Duke of Norfolk and the Duke of Somerset have been hunting wild boars in the forest of Mandelieu. The Duke of Somerset killed one boar, but not without having incurred great danger. The duke, returning home in the afternoon, met an enormous wild boar, at which he fired. The animal, which was only wounded in the right shoulder, became furious, and sprang at his enemy, who fired another shot without killing the boar. The latter had nearly reached the duke, when, with admirable sang-froid, he drove the bayonet fixed to his gun through the boar's open mouth, and finished him.

The *Durham Advertiser* understands that although he has resigned the office of Attorney-General, Sir Wm. Atherton intends to retain his seat for the city of Durham.

MR. HALL, an Englishman, has been called to the French bar, being the second now practising in Paris. A knowledge of the English language has become necessary to barristers in Paris in consequence of the numerous commercial as well as criminal cases in which English interests are engaged.

MR. O. DATE, who lost his wife and son and daughter a fortnight ago at Coniston, by eating poisonous fungi instead of mushrooms, had the misfortune to fall a great depth at the mines on Saturday, and was so severely injured that his life was despaired of for some days. We are, however, glad to say that he has now so far recovered as to be out of danger.—*Westmoreland Gazette.*

MR. EDWIN BURRITT, "the learned blacksmith," has just completed a long ramble. He has actually walked all the way from London to John o'Groat's.

ONE of the most extraordinary phenomena of our time is the continued drain of the Irish population. During the seven months of this year, ending July 31, the number of people that emigrated from Ireland is 80,506; against 45,899 during the same period last year, showing an increase of 34,607. The total number of persons who emigrated from Ireland since March, 1851, is given in these returns as 1,378,333.

It is understood that at a meeting of the Roman Catholic nobility and gentry, held a few days ago, the question was vigorously discussed as to the advisability of sending the youth of their families to Oxford for the approaching term. Dr. Newman strongly counselled this step, which was as strenuously opposed by others. The balance of opinion, however, was in favour of the movement, and, in consequence, several Catholic families are about to send their sons to matriculate at Oxford.

LETTERS from Tunis of the 15th of September announce a severe earthquake there at eight o'clock p.m. on the day preceding, which was followed by no less than seven slighter shocks during the night, and another smart shock at three o'clock on the morning of the 15th. For several days prior to the 14th very slight shocks were felt. No such phenomenon having happened there during the last half century, the entire population took great alarm. Many persons left their dwellings, and remained out in the open air; others sought refuge on ship board, and in open boats anchored in the roadstead. His Highness the Bey happened to be at the Goletta for the bathing season, and did not venture to return to the Palace of the Bardo, although a very solid structure. We are glad to say that no casualties occurred, although several old houses in the suburbs have more or less succumbed.—*Ma'ta Times*, Sept. 24.

A POLISH PRISONER GOING TO SIBERIA.

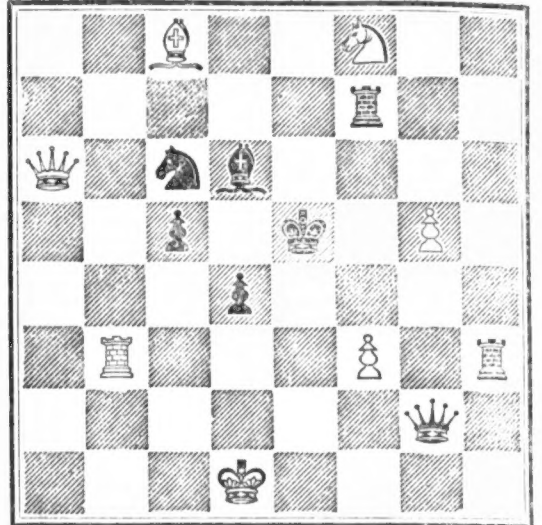
THE illustration in page 265 represents one of those frequent and painful occurrences of the Polish insurrection—the capture and exile of a Polish patriot. The prisoner, who is bareheaded, belongs to a noble Polish family, and, being suspected of aiding and abetting the insurrection, has been seized, tried, convicted, and despatched under guard to Siberia, all within the short period of a few days.

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living on this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BOWWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—[Advertisement.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Dr. H. James, the retired physician, continues to mail, free of charge to all who desire it, the copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by the physicians and despaired of by her father. Sent free to all on receipt of one stamp. Address, O. P. Brown, Secretary, No. 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 136—By J. C. Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game between Messrs. Blackburne and La Fontaine.

White. Mr. La F.	Black. Mr. B.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. P to Q 4	2. P takes P
3. B to Q B 4	3. K Kt to B 3
4. K Kt to B 3	4. B to B 4
5. P to K 5	5. P to Q 4
6. P takes Kt (a)	6. P takes B
7. P takes P	7. R to K Kt square
8. B to K Kt 5	8. Q to Q 3
9. Q to K 2 (ch)	9. R to K 3
10. Q Kt to B 3 (b)	10. P takes Kt
11. R to Q square	11. P takes P
12. Castles	12. P queens
13. R takes Q at Kt sq	13. Q Kt to Q 2
14. K R to Q square	14. Q to Q R 3
15. Kt to K 5	15. B to Q 3
16. Kt takes B P (c)	16. K takes Kt
17. Q to R 5 (ch)	17. K takes P
18. Q to R 6 (ch)	18. K to B 2
19. Q takes R P (ch)	19. R to Kt 2
20. Q to R 5 (ch)	20. K to Kt square
21. R to Q 4	21. R to K B 2
22. Q to R 4 (d)	22. R to R 2
23. Q to Kt 4	23. B takes R P (ch)
24. K to R square	24. Kt to K 4
25. Q to B 5	25. B to Kt 3, and wins (e)

(a) This is rarely advisable.
(b) A miscalculation, of which Black takes immediate advantage.
(c) Ingeniously conceived; but Black has "a horse in the stable," and can put up with a little attack.
(d) Surely, Q to K B 3 is more to the purpose.
(e) This is a good specimen of Mr. Blackburne's solid and vigorous style of play.

A. VAUGHAN, T. RITSON, J. M., and other correspondents, shall be replied to next week.

Solutions of Problems up to the present date, by G. F. T. Williams, C. B., T. A., G. Farrer, T. Haynes, G. W. B., J. Richards, J. P. (Yoxford), George Grey, A. Vaughan, J. W. P., A. Leamer, Victor, G. T. O., W. P. (Dorking), J. Ward, T. Harris, J. Abbott, A. Markham, F. Mett, E. J. Fox, White Knight, and R. Davidson—correct.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

THE CRESWICK.—8 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Lioness (i); 8 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Drummer Boy (ff); 10 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Limosine (i); 15 to 1 agst Mr. Drevett's Blackdown (i); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Boyce's Fantail (off); 22 to 1 agst Lord Coventry's Umpire (i); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Drevett's Jack of Hearts (i); 35 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's Buckenham (i); 50 to 1 agst Lord Coventry's Emblem (i); 50 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Wingrave (i); 50 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Oakapple (t and off); 1,000 to 10 agst Lord Coventry's Thalestria (off).

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—100 to 8 agst Sir W. Cadrington's Catch-em-Alive (off); 100 to 6 agst Duke of Beaufort's Redpoll (i); 100 to 6 agst Lord Coventry's Exchequer (i); 20 to 1 agst Mr. L'Anson's Porealis (off); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Greville's Amiel (i); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Summerside (i); 50 to 1 agst Mr. T. Carter's Grande Dame (i).

LORD CLYDE'S BEQUEST TO GENERAL VINOY.—In a codicil to his will, dated 23rd May last, the late Lord Clyde thus expresses himself in reference to the above distinguished French general, now commanding the 1st Division of the Army of Paris:—"I give and bequeath to Lieutenant General Vinoy, commanding a division in the French army, and my old and beloved comrade in the Crimea, the sum of £500, as a token of my special esteem and regard. During the Crimean campaign General Vinoy commanded a body of French troops placed near those commanded by Sir Colin Campbell at Balaklava. On several occasions difficult and perilous duties were confided to their united forces. The upshot was a warm and lasting friendship between the two generals, whose example contributed much to the establishment of that thorough good understanding, kindly feeling, and mutual admiration, which marked the intercourse of the Zouaves and Highlanders throughout the Crimean war. It was not misinformed, a portrait of General Vinoy, painted expressly for Queen Victoria, now hangs in her Majesty's writing-closet at Windsor Castle, as companion picture to that of his comrade in arms, Sir Colin Campbell. At the assault and capture of the Malakoff, General Vinoy greatly distinguished himself, and at this moment there is no officer in the French army more likely than Vinoy to obtain a marshal's truncheon."

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS
MANSION HOUSE.

INTERESTING ROBBERY, AND OLIVER DATENTION.—Daniel Williams, 18, and James Carlick, 20, were brought before Mr. Alderman Phillips, who sat for the Lord Mayor, charged with robbing their employer, Mr. Richard Phillips, the proprietor of the Three Tuns Tavern, Billingsgate-market. Mr. Carlick, the collector to the Licensed Victuallers' Protection Society, attended to prosecute. Both the prisoners were in the employment of Mr. Phillips. Williams as "knife porter," and Carlick as market porter. For some time past Mr. Phillips had noticed that wines and spirits, especially brandy and whiskey, disappeared in a most mysterious manner from his wine cellar, and at last the losses became so serious that he began to suspect those employed in the house, and to prevent access being gained to the cellar procured a patent padlock for the purpose of fastening the door. However, this did not have the desired effect; wines and spirits continually disappeared in the same mysterious manner. At last Mr. Phillips found that the door of the cellar, which, it should be observed, leads out of the cellar in which it is the prisoner Williams's custom to lean the knives, had been tampered with. The bolts which passed through its hinges had been removed and the hinges placed in their places, which had been done so neatly that it was only on a close inspection that it could be discovered. The bar having been removed from the hinges the door could be lifted off and opened at pleasure. Finding this state of things, Mr. Phillips communicated with Baldwin, a detective officer, who for a number of days placed himself in the wine cellar, behind one of the wine bins. Nothing, however, occurred until Wednesday, when he placed himself in his usual hiding place at about one o'clock in the afternoon, and at about three o'clock he heard some one coming down into the cellar, and, on looking through a grating near the door, he saw the two prisoners by the gaslight which was burning in the cellar where they were. The prisoner Williams lighted a candle which was fastened on a piece of stick, and the door was then lifted off the hinges, and opened, but he could not see which of the prisoners, or whether both, remained in it. The prisoner Williams then went into the cellar with the light, while Carlick held the door up to prevent it from falling. Williams went to one of the bins and took up a bottle of wine, which he apparently put down again, and took up another, and walked towards the bin behind which the officer was concealed, and as the latter supposed, seeing him, put two bottles which he had in his hand down on the bin, blew out the candle, and went out, saying to the other prisoner, "There's some one in there." The prisoners were then about to put the door up again, when Baldwin pushed it open, and asked them what they were doing there. Williams said, "For God's sake forgive me this time, and I shall never do it again. I've never done it before." Carlick said he knew nothing about it. He had gone there for some other purpose. The prisoners were conveyed to the station and searched, but nothing which appeared to relate to the charge was found upon them. The officer afterwards went back to the cellar with Mr. Phillips, and in the bin where the officer was hiding was a bottle of brandy and a bottle of sherry, but he could not say which one the prisoner put down on seeing him, as being rather dark, he could only see the red seal on the cork, and both the bottles had red seals upon them. Mr. Phillips examined the bin to which the officer had been removed from there. Mr. Phillips said the officer had been in the cellar every day but one for nearly a fortnight, and on the very day no was about the cellar was opened and some property taken away. He also said that he was prepared to prove that there were three bottles of spirits in Williams's box on Sunday last, but they had been removed in the course of the week. The prisoner Williams said it was the first time he ever went into the cellar, and denied seeing the officer; but said he went in, and thinking while there that he might disgrace his mother, he came out without touching anything. Carlick said he was very sorry. He had always before been honest, but was led away on this one occasion, and he begged to be dealt with at once. Both the prisoners were, however, committed for trial.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—Archibald Hamlin Lillingstone Cole, 22, a clerk, was placed at the bar before the Lord Mayor, in the custody of Sergeant Huggitt, who had arrested him on a warrant charged with feloniously forging and uttering a certain order on the payment of money—to wit £500, with intent to defraud Messrs. Williams & Co., the bankers, in Threadneedle-street. Mr. Woodcock, a clerk in the bank of Messrs. Williams & Co., deposed that in May, 1860, Messrs. Stillwell and Co., of Arundel-street, kept an account there, and that on the 27th of that month the cheque produced for £500, purporting to be signed by them, was presented at the bank and paid by him in two Bank of England notes, one for £200, and another for £100 and £3 in coin. The prisoner resembled the person who presented the cheque, but he could not speak positively to him. Mr. Bailey, clerk in the accountant's bank-note office, in the Bank of England, deposed that notes for £500 and £100 were changed at the bank for gold on the 27th of May, in the name of Messrs. Stillwell, of Arundel-street. Mr. W. Skyring, a partner in the firm of Messrs. Stillwell, navy agents, said the prisoner was a clerk in their service up to about November, 1860. Witness was very well acquainted with his handwriting. The signature to the cheque was a forgery. It was not signed by any member of the firm. It was an imitation of the manner in which witness signed for the firm. He believed the body of the deed and also the signature were in the prisoner's handwriting, as were also the signature on the Bank-notes. The letter produced was also in his handwriting. It was an application from the prisoner to the firm for pecuniary assistance, written just before the date of the cheque. On cross-examination by the prisoner, witness said he did not think it possible to mistake his own handwriting for that of the prisoner, but others possibly might. It was possible he might have done so, but he had not done so in this case. The handwriting was similar, but to the best of his knowledge he never was deceived between the two. It was possible the prisoner's handwriting might be mistaken for that of one of the junior partners by a stranger, but not by witness. He thought he was able to distinguish between the handwriting of the prisoner and his own or that of any of the junior partners in the day-book. He had already said he did not write the cheque. Sergeant Huggitt, detective police officer, said from information he received he went to Rotterdam, and saw the prisoner go on board a steamer there, bound for London. He also went on board, and when the vessel got out to sea, he took him into custody, and read the warrant to him when off Dover. The prisoner replied, "You must prove it." Witness brought him to London. The prisoner applied to be remanded, but the Lord Mayor declined to comply with the request. The prisoner then received the usual caution, to which he replied, "I'll say nothing." The Lord Mayor then committed him to Newgate for trial.

GUILDHALL.

A ROUGH CUSTOMER.—A rough-looking fellow, named Brown, a plasterer, was charged with assaulting his mother. The complainant having stated her case, Alderman Hale, addressing the prisoner, said, I suppose you earn good wages? Prisoner: Yes, I earn a good bit of money, and I spend it. Alderman Hale: You, I suppose, think you have a privilege to abuse your mother? Prisoner: No, I don't; and I should like to see anybody that did. I won't give any promise, but I can prevent it, I won't come here again. Alderman Hale: I don't think you're sober now. Prisoner: Oh, ain't I? I can speak as a gentleman should to a gentleman. (Laughter.) Alderman Hale: I don't intend to think you are sober. Prisoner: Well, you can think what you please, but you can't always be right no more than other people. Alderman Hale: You shall not beat your mother with impunity. Prisoner: I don't want to, and I'll take care nobody else does. Every one forgets himself now and then. Alderman Hale: At all events, I'll prevent you beating her for some time to come. I shall send you to prison for three months, and at the end of that term you must enter into sureties for good behavior for six months. Prisoner: Oh, I'm to have three months, ain't I? Well, all the harm I wish you, old fellow, is that you may sit in that chair until I come out.

EXTENSIVE EMBEZZLEMENT BY A SERVANT.—John Wyld, in the employ of Messrs. Sherwood and Vernez, cheesemongers, of Lodgegate-hill, was placed at the bar before Mr. Alderman Hale, charged with embezzling various sums amounting to £100 belonging to his masters. Mr. Lewis, junr., conducted the prosecution, and stated that the prisoner had been about four years in the prosecutor's employ, and during the latter half of that period had appropriated to his own use money which he had received on his master's account, to the amount of £100 and upwards. Messrs. Sherwood and Vernez had within the last twelve months forgiven three of their servants, who had robbed them, and they were now determined to prosecute in every instance of dishonesty being detected in those in their employ, and since they had formed that resolution and given the prisoner into custody, they had been obliged to charge another clerk on their establishment with embezzlement. Evidence was then given of the payment to the prisoner of a sum of £2 15s. by Mr. Odum, of Wandsworth, on the 10th of September last, and of two other sums of £1 14s. and 19s. 9d. by Mr. Scandlers, of Duncannon House, Clapham, on the 15th and 19th of September last, neither of which sums nor any portion of them had been handed over or accounted for to the prosecutors. The prisoner, who declined to make any defence, was committed for trial.

BOW STREET.

ROBBING THE MAGISTRATE ON HIS WAY TO THE COURT.—John Pennington, a lad well known to the police, was placed at the bar before Mr. Corrie, charged with picking the pocket of that gentleman. The oddity of the case created, as might have been expected, considerable amusement. Mr. Corrie, being the sitting magistrate for the day, was on his way to the court, when he felt a tug at his pocket, and immediately missed his handkerchief. The prisoner was the only person near him, and was walking away with an air so very staid and quiet, that the very over-acting of calmness and innocence was of itself suspicious. Mr. Corrie caught him by the collar just as he was changing his pace to start off at a run. The magistrate then gave him in charge to a policeman. Curiously enough, Mr. Corrie had on a former occasion been robbed in a similar manner, and there is some reason to suppose that the prisoner was the delinquent on that occasion also. Mr. Corrie, of course, could not try a case in which he himself was prosecutor. But no other magistrate being in attendance, it was absolutely necessary that the prisoner should be charged before Mr. Corrie, as he could not be detained in custody over that day and Sunday without being placed at the bar. He was accordingly brought up and charged, in order to be remanded to a day when another magistrate would sit. John Pennington, F. 47, deposed: I was on duty in Bow-street this morning, when the prisoner was given in custody by you, sir, on the charge of picking your worship's pocket. (A laugh.) And I have to apply for a remand, to secure the attendance of the prosecutor. (Laughter: at once suppressed by the ushers.) Mr. Corrie (who could not himself refrain from a smile): And I presume you have reason to believe that if I further remand the prisoner you will be able to obtain further evidence? (A laugh.) The officer: Yes, sir. Shore, of the F. division, said he should be able to show that the prisoner had been repeatedly in custody. He was remanded.

STREET PREACHING AND THE POLICE.—Inspector Walker, of the G. division, appeared on a summons charging him with assaulting the Rev. R. Hibbs. Mr. Webster appeared for the defendant. The Rev. Richard Hibbs, 14 St. John's-place, Regent's-park, said I am a clergyman of the Church of England. (In Sunday last, at about a quarter to five o'clock in the afternoon, on the east side of Waterloo-place, I was preaching, and had been preaching for nearly an hour. Defendant came up. I do not know whether any conversation was with him. While turning round I found myself pushed by him. This was after I had in vain tried to elicit from him what I was doing contrary to law. Then he said, "You must go away," or some such words. I did not continue preaching, but only spoke to people to ask them to be witnesses. Mr. Hibbs proceeded to call the magistrate's attention to two points of law. The Act relating to street musicians seemed to show that the law contemplated the assembly of persons to listen, for, of course, musicians were not supposed to play only to the air. If people might assemble to hear music, surely they might to hear the word of God. He also contended that as, in the case of preachers, the officer was not justified in taking any person in custody unless in the case of being unable to obtain the preacher's address, therefore they could hardly be justified in using such violence as to push him from the stool. A number of witnesses having been examined on each side, Mr. Corrie observed that he thought he had clearly stated his opinion on a former occasion, but he would restate it to make it quite clear. The first question was, whether Mr. Hibbs was justified in what he was doing, for, if so, the police must be in the wrong. Now, without looking at the particular Acts of Parliament, it was clear that the use of the highway was for persons to go backward and forward, and no one could be considered as having any right to the use of it for other purposes. That applied equally to preaching and to the musicians alluded to. If they caused a crowd to assemble it might become a nuisance, which it was the duty of the inspector to remove. He did not believe there had been any excess of duty, and he should dismiss the summons. He hoped there would be no more of this. Mr. Hibbs must see now that he was in the wrong. As to preaching being allowed in other places, the police ought, perhaps, to put it down in all, but they were not anxious to do so unless there was some complaint, as there was a desire to act with gentleness in these matters. If it was over-looked in one case that was no answer in another.

EMBEZZLEMENT BY A COLLECTOR.—Charles Ions, clerk and collector in the service of Messrs. Deed and Sons, of New Oxford-street, leather-sellers, was brought up in custody of Sergeant Lambert, of the Division, charged with embezzling moneys collected upon account of his employers. Mr. E. Lewis, of Great Marlborough-street, appeared for the prosecution. Mr. Lewis stated that the prisoner had been in the service of Messrs. Deed and Sons for about a year, and it was his duty to collect moneys due to the firm, and to account for them on his return. It appeared that on the 15th September the prisoner received from Mr. Weaver, a bootmaker at Woolwich, a sum of £4 on account of money due to the firm; and he received from Mr. Weaver the balance, amounting to £6 3s. 6d. On the 15th September he stated that Mr. Weaver had returned goods to the amount of £4, which had been entered to his account, but that turned out to be untrue. Mr. Weaver deposed that he had paid the prisoner £4 on the 15th, and £3 3s. 6d. on the Saturday, being the balance of the account. Witness did not return any goods in lieu of payment. John Cooke Gower, cashier to Messrs. Deed and Sons, stated that the prisoner had been in their employ about twelve months, at a salary of £2 a week, and his expenses as traveller and collector. His duty was to receive moneys on the part of the firm, and to enter the same in a rough credit-book, and hand the money to me. On the 15th of September, I find no entry of £4 to the credit of Mr. Weaver, of Woolwich, and he has never paid over that amount to me. He made an entry of £6 3s. 6d. as received from Mr. Weaver, and volunteered a statement about it at the time. Mr. Corrie: What was that statement? Witness: He said, "You will observe that this is the balance of Mr. Weaver's account. He has returned some goods that he did not require." Witness had searched the stock, but found that no such goods had been returned. The prisoner was remanded for investigation as to his other defalcations, which are supposed to be considerable.

WESTMINSTER.

DESPERATE GAROTT ROBBERY.—On the 25th ult., John Ryan, a notorious thief, who has been repeatedly convicted of robbery with violence and a number of other offences, was charged with having attacked in company with two others not in custody, Charles Gilbert, a poor labouring man, and robbed him. From the evidence of the prosecutor, whose face was frightfully disfigured from violence to which he had been subjected, and other witnesses, it appeared that at about one o'clock on the morning of the 25th he was proceeding along the Marlborough-road, Chelsea, and had arrived at the corner of Orford-street, when the prisoner and two other men came up, and one of them asked him for a light. He replied he was unable to give them one, and proceeded on his way home, but had not got many yards when he was suddenly seized by the neck, knocked down, kicked about the head, and robbed of all the money he possessed, three shillings prisoner being the man who rifled his pockets. Two or three minutes before the robbery the prisoner and his associates had accosted a labouring man named McDonald with some inquiry, but they had permitted him to pass on, and hearing a scuffle immediately afterwards he witnessed the attack upon Gilbert, and, going to his assistance, seized one of the men, who struck him a violent blow and escaped. Cries of "Police!" brought M. Gettins, 307 B, and a civilian to the spot, when the prisoner and his companions made off; but the former was overtaken and soured, when he resisted so violently that the constable was obliged to knock him down, and he further assaulted Sergeant Young, 1 B, who came to the constable's assistance. After the first examination prisoner was remanded until Thursday, when it was found that the prosecutor was not in attendance, and Mr. Butler, an inspector of the B. division, stated the reason. He said that on the prosecutor leaving the court after the previous examination he had been followed by the friends of the prisoner, who had told him that the ill-treatment under which he at that moment laboured was nothing to what he would get if he again attended before the magistrate to prosecute the charge, and by dint of threats and a bribe he had been induced to remove from his lodgings and absent himself from the court. Mr. Arnold said he could not permit a case as this to be withdrawn; his public duty required that he should compel the prosecutor to attend and give evidence to further the ends of justice, and he therefore granted a warrant for his immediate apprehension, and the warrant having been promptly executed, prosecutor was brought in custody, and an order having been sent to the House of Detention for the prisoner, the necessary witnesses were fetched and the case proceeded with. The depositions having been read over, the prisoner said he was drunk and did not know what had occurred. The police proved that he was perfectly sober. The prisoner was fully committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court for highway robbery, and the prosecutor bound over in a recognizance of £40 to appear against him.

CLERKENWELL.

A FOOLISH WOMAN.—A respectably-attired female, about 40 years of age, who spoke in a drawing, affected manner, seemed quite abstracted, and sighed very much, said she wished for Mr. Barker's advice, so that she might recover her money from a man who had deceived her and ruined her heart for ever, so that she should never be able to place faith in wicked men any more. The applicant further went on to say that she had been a domestic servant, and then became a companion to a lady. She had saved a great deal of money, and had given it to a young man to buy furniture and a

business with. He had spent all the money and gone away, and, to make the matter worse, she had ascertained that he was a married man. She went with her "lady" to a "wise woman," and the lady had her fortune told. The next day she went by herself and paid a shilling, and as she wanted to know who her future husband was to be, the "wise woman" told her that she would have a young man with blue eyes and wavy black hair, with an intellectual face and a sweet smile on his lips, as her husband; and as the applicant had seen a young man of that description occasionally pass the window of her house, she believed her, and went away satisfied. A few days afterwards, while the lady was out, the young man she had alluded to passed the window, and, as he smiled, she called him in. He was very fascinating in his manner, and she agreed to meet him. She occasionally went out with him and lent him money, and at last drew the whole of her money from the bank, gave it to him, and he purchased a coffee-shop with it. She lived with him for some time, and he sold the business, received the money, and refused to see her or give her any portion of her money back. He would not even answer her letters. He had grossly deceived her, and, although she passionately loved him once, she now hated him, and wanted to know if the magistrate could not assist her in recovering back her money. Mr. Barker said the applicant was very foolish, but he could do nothing to assist her. She was old enough to know better.

ALL WOUNDS.—Edward Tolleridge, well known to the police, was charged with feloniously and burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Mr. Richard Landrey, a draper, of 18, Manchester-street, Gray's-inn-road, and stealing therein a number of articles. From the evidence of the prosecutor it appeared that on the night of the 28th ult. he heard his street door open, and as he found that persons were walking across his parlour, he came up-stairs. As he did so he saw the prisoner and a companion leave the parlour, the prisoner having over his arm some articles of wearing apparel. The other man had a roll of beaver cloth and a coat. Thinking that they were his sons, he asked them what they were about, when the prisoner said, "All right, master." Finding that they were not his sons, he seized hold of the prisoner. His companion then struck him several violent blows on the head with a board, and partially stunned him. In the struggle he slipped, and the prisoner made his escape. He followed, and called, "Stop thief!" and the prisoner was captured after a smart chase by a fire-escape man. Police-sergeant Henry Broadbridge, 18 E, said he received the prisoner into custody, and when he told him the charge he said he knew nothing whatever of the transaction, as he had just come from Islington, and had not been within 150 yards of the prosecutor's house. Finding the prisoner had something in his hand he took it away, and it turned out to be a latch-key that would open the door of the prosecutor's house. The prisoner said he was innocent. Mr. Barker fully committed him to the Central Criminal Court for trial.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

FEARFUL RESULTS OF DRUNK.—Martha Corrie was charged with attempting to commit suicide. The husband of the defendant told Police-constable F. 20 on Saturday night, that his wife had taken poison. He went to Moulmouth-court, and found the defendant lying down with her head against the wall. The defendant said she had bought some poison at a chemist's shop, and had taken it. He took the defendant to the Charing-cross Hospital, and the stomach-pump was there applied. The poison proved to be sulphate of zinc. The husband said his wife had been drinking all the past week. On Saturday night she came home and said, "I have done it." He found she had purchased some zinc from a boy who served in a chemist's shop close to her lodgings. Mr. Knox said the most fearful thing about this case was that a boy behind a chemist's counter should have power to sell pennyworths of poison to half-drunken persons. He should remand the case for a week, and give notice for the chemist and his boy to attend. If this notice was not obeyed, he would issue a summons, as he was determined to have the matter properly looked into.

THAMES.

A "RESPECTABLE WOMAN" IN DIFFICULTY.—Alice Zaffary was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with being drunk and disorderly, and assaulting a police-constable, named Potter, No. 276 K. On Sunday afternoon the constable found the prisoner in a very drunken and disorderly state in White Horse-lane, Stepney, and making a great disturbance. He begged of her to go home, which she refused to do, and as a disorderly mob collected about her, he took her into custody. She made a violent resistance, and boxed his ears with so much force that they were worn for an hour afterwards. Mr. Partridge: What is this woman? Potter: The wife of a gasfitter. The prisoner: A respectable married woman. Mr. Partridge: Anything but respectable for a married woman to be inebriated in a public thoroughfare on a Sunday afternoon. Police-sergeant Lewis, 47 K, and acting inspector at the Stepney station, said the prisoner had been in a similar predicament before, and fined for being drunk. She was very troublesome on all Sunday nights. She beat her head against the benches in the cell, and attempted to strangle herself. She raved, swore, and blasphemed, and he believed she would have killed herself if he had not placed two constables in the cell. They were there all night, and had much trouble with her. The prisoner said she was subject to fits, and was very sorry for what she had done. Mr. Partridge asked the sergeant if she had fits in the cell on Sunday night. Lewis: They might have been fits, sir. She was certainly very much intoxicated when brought into the station-house. The prisoner implored of the magistrate not to send her to prison. Mr. Partridge: You deserve to be sent to prison without the option of paying a fine. You are convicted of the assault, and fined 5s. The penalty was paid.

LAMBETH.

A FORTUNE-TELLER IN TROUBLE.—Mrs. Sarah Mason, a fat, frowsy, repulsive-looking hag of 70, was placed at the bar on a charge of committing a murderous assault on the person of John Nation. The complainant, an aged man, appeared in the witness-box a frightful spectacle, his head and face being dreadfully wounded, and his person covered with blood, and when sworn he refused to say a word against the prisoner, whom he called "his dear old creator," and it was found in vain telling him he was bound to give his evidence. Inspector Heath informed the magistrate that the man had lived for some time with the prisoner, who supported him by fortune-telling, a practice at which she made, as he understood, as much as 10s., 12s., and sometimes much more a day, and the witnesses in the case were actually afraid to come forward to give their evidence lest they should become "spell-bound" by the spiritual influence of the prisoner. Mr. Norton observed he felt quite certain they had nothing to fear on that score. This assurance brought forward two witnesses, from whose evidence it appeared that on Monday week the man Nation went into Lambeth workhouse, and the prisoner fretted so much for his loss that she at once sent a sum of money to him and requested he would at once return. He did so, when the prisoner became so elated that three whole days and nights were spent in drunkenness. On the night before the prisoner was heard to make use of violent threats towards her bewitched paramour, and with that weapon inflicted several serious wounds on his head and face. In defence the old crone said it was not her wish or intention to injure a hair on his head, but the drink it was that did it. Mr. Norton observed that it was a miracle she had not killed the man, and sentenced her to two months' hard labour.

SOUTHWARK.

SINGULAR CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Selina Berwick, a decent-looking female, was brought up in custody, charged with attempting to commit suicide at Blackfriars-bridge. It appeared from the evidence of 91 A, that on the previous evening, about nine o'clock, he was on duty in the Blackfriars-road, and when near Upper Ground-street, he saw the prisoner rush past him, exclaiming, "I'll drown myself, I'll drown myself." As she was going towards the steps leading to the river, he ran after her, and caught hold of her and pulled her back. She called out to him, "Let me go; I want to get away." Being of opinion that it was her intention to commit suicide, he took her into custody. The magistrate asked if he knew where she came from. Witness replied that he believed she resided in the neighbourhood of Upper Ground-street. Some of her friends were in court. The prisoner's sister, a very respectable-looking woman, here stepped forward, and said she did not think her sister intended to commit suicide. She understood some family quarrel had upset her a little. The prisoner said that was quite true. About two months ago she quarrelled with her husband, and they parted amicably. A week ago he met her and promised to come and live with her again. On the previous evening he abused her and live with her again, and on the previous evening he abused her so that she did run away from him and threaten to drown herself; but she assured his worship she had no intention to carry that threat into execution. The magistrate asked her what her husband was? She replied that he worked at a large saw-mill. She, however, was able to maintain herself by doing a little tailoring work. The constable here stated that it was his firm belief she intended to jump into the river, as she was about to run down the steps when he caught hold of her. The magistrate said that at all events she regretted having acted in such a foolish manner, and his opinion was that she only did it to frighten her husband. Under these circumstances he should discharge her. The prisoner then left the court with her friends.

verted, an attempt must be made to approach him without being seen, or heard. This is quiet stalking. Stalking in doubt is practised upon a somewhat different principle, and is intermediate between that species of sport and the driving of the deer, which is only practised on rare occasions and for high or royal personages. It is practised by sending one, two, or three gillies, after the discovery of the deer, by means of the glass, as before, to such points as shall induce them to move off towards the sportsman, who, when forward, is followed by his approach by signal, rushes upon them as they pass a certain point most favourable for the purpose, and fires his rifle, furnished to him one after another by the attendant.

OUT OF PRACTICE.—Recently an American was arrested at Brockville, on suspicion of being one of the men concerned in the late stabbing affair at Kingston. He declared, very innocently, that "he had not killed a man for three months." He was found not to be the man wanted—*Canadian Paper.*



A ROYAL DEER-STALKING PARTY AT BALMORAL.

A ROYAL DEER-STALKING PARTY.

The illustration we here give represents the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by some of the youthful princes and juvenile members of neighbouring families, going on one of those deer-stalking expeditions in which the royal couple seem to have taken great pleasure.

The eminent authority on British sports, Mr. Scrope, thus speaks of the practice of deer-stalking:—"One or two stalkers getting on their horses proceed to the edge of the forest, where they leave them, and are joined by two or three gillies, and a brace of deer hounds in alips. The first point is to second the most likely mountain to its top, and that will be the one which commands the glens and hill-sides, upon which the deer are most likely to be at that particular time. Having reached the summit, the stalker, or one of his men, should cautiously raise his telescope over his brow, and applying his eye, should sweep the whole range presented to his view with delicate caution. As soon as the deer is discovered,

PRESENTATION TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.

A magnificent carpet has just been completed in Kidderminster, for presentation to the Prince of Wales, in the name of the inhabitants of the town. The carpet is of the velvet pile description, about 3½ feet long by 25 feet wide. The style of ornament is perfectly flat, and symmetrical. The border, which is 3½ inches wide, is composed of a series of circles in deep gold, interlacing each other in blue and green grounds. These grounds are ultimately filled up with an ornament in deep green, blue, crimson, and gold; and in the centre of each circle, alternating the Gothic rose and Queen Dagmar's cross is introduced. The outer margin of the border is composed of plain lines of deep gold, with the red, blue, and green working in them. The inner margin is composed of a fringe-like ornament, which runs all round the border, embracing the four corner pieces, each of which is twenty-seven inches square. These corner pieces, which stand inside the border, have a green ground with the

The inner margin of the border is woven on to the first breadth of the filling, and at the two ends of each breadth, so that where one would ordinarily expect to find a joining there in reality is none; the junction being against one of the straight lines of the border, and consequently almost imperceptible. Although the original design was arranged as a six-frame, and woven on a six-frame loom, the artist has taken advantage of one of the peculiarities of the loom, where cost is not taken into consideration, and has introduced two extra colours into the medallion, thus giving more brilliancy to this portion of the design, and making it more in character with the border. The carpet is intended for one of the rooms at Marlborough House.

A NEW "GUY."—The boys of Lewes are making active preparations for the customary grand display on the 6th November. A very large accession is expected from the Brighton branch, and it is evident from the

way in which the boys are now working, that they do not mean to retrograde at all, and in all probability the affair will go off with greater éclat than ever. A meeting of the Lewes committee was held on Wednesday evening last, when the following resolution was agreed upon:—"That this meeting, viewing with deep horror and abhorrence the sanguinary measures adopted by the Czar of Russia for the suppression of the just rights and liberties of the people of Poland, call upon their brother bonfire boys and the people of Lewes to unite with them on the ensuing 6th of November in the celebration, representing the downfall of Russia and the liberation of Poland, the proceeds of such celebration to be sent to the Polish Relief Fund in London. And this meeting also extend their hearty thanks to the flourishing branch society of the Lewes Borough Bonfire Boys' meetings at Brighton, for the hearty co-operation and assistance already offered by them for the furtherance of the said object; and that the people of Lewes be earnestly solicited for subscriptions for carrying out the same."—*East Sussex News.*

hearty thanks to the flourishing branch society of the Lowes Borough Bonfire Boys' meetings at Brighton, for the hearty co-operation and assistance already offered by them for the furtherance of the said object; and that the people of Lowes be earnestly solicited for subscriptions for carrying out the same. — *East Sussex Advertiser*.

A New "Gut."—The boys of Lowes are making active preparations for the customary grand display on the 5th November. A very large accession is expected from the Brighton branch, and it is evident from the



THE LETTER.

Literature

SWEETHEART NAN;

OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY MELFRIDA'S POWER."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

A CONSULTATION.

"HA, I wonder where it will end, Meggy," said David Saul Solomons; "and that's what the great sea serpent said to 'lantic leotric cable after he had swallowed a good deal of it—I wonder where it will all end."

"Which end there must be, if only the king's taxes for his due, which paid they must be, and my savings not equal to it, nor myself either," replied Mrs. Helps.

"Depend upon it, Meggy, you and I wasn't born under no lucky stars," said David Saul.

Whereupon Mrs. Helps remarked, "What if we had never been born at all, it could not be called other than a benefit, for what with rheumatism taking you unawares, and lumbago frequent, like a blow in the back, life is not worth the cup o' tea I'm drinking, David, to say nothing of that worry of mind by which I feel quite a field harrow."

"Ha, Mrs. Helps, why don't you turn your 'ention to the harrow o' love. Troubles shared is troubles halved."

This delicate hint Mrs. Helps passed by.

"Which things have gone from good to worse, and from worse to badder, and sometimes, when I'm coming down a stair, I feel a pitch forward, I do; yet when I'm on level ground once more I feel as though why screech I must."

"It's them nerves," said Solomons. "And use a spade, Meggy, half an hour every morning, if you would know comfort. Heigho!"

From all of which it may be inferred that Mr. Solomons and Mrs. Helps were, in fact, a little dull.

They were not gay.

They had heard nothing about the Squire or his daughter for nearly six months, and as the time rolled on the poor dear old souls grew nervous: Mrs. Helps, in the dead of the night would wake in her bed and a cold perspiration in the belief that a postchaise was coming up the avenue with only one of them in it. Then, again, whenever a coal popped out of the fire it was always a coffin and never a purse, though Solomons, with all his wisdom, could never make out any difference in those cindery phenomena. Again, Mrs. Helps was always having death-watches.

She would plunge out after the disbelieving Solomons at all hours, and dragging him to unaccustomed corners and dark places, she would tell him to listen; and he would, when he always heard the same thing—nothing. Mrs. Meggy Helps ever vowed that the "warning" had been there not a minute before, but would equally admit that the tick was then and there not to be heard.

It was in vain Solomons remarked that as the house was now so silent, of course we could hear more small noises in it than when the place was full of people. Mrs. Helps knew what was meant, and though she did not turn over her black, she did so harass the young Kezia that Solomons remarked one day, when the young woman had had such a "convulsion," as Solomons called it, that she had appeared to be all wiry muscle and fight,—he remarked one day, "Really, Kezzy, I think it 'ad be a mussy to quiet you with a good dose."

"Lard! Mr. Solomons," said the girl, "these wouldn't pisen I—would thee?"

"I think it would be a good idea, as Colonel Blood said when he thought o' stealing the crown jewels."

From all of which may be inferred that Mr. Solomons, Mrs. Helps, and Kezia were in a—not too be too delicate in the way of expression—in a devil of a state.

If Mrs. Helps upset the salt, or went under a ladder, or stumbled, she was unhappy for the rest of the day. The fact is, they all three wanted stirring up. As for Kezia, she went about a kind of perpetual groan, done up in one of Hoyle's fast two-coloured cotton prints.

But on the 14th of April—and by this time all the woods were

vocal with myriads of cooing birds—on the 14th of April things came to a crisis.

Mrs. Helps had been so cross that day, especially at dinner, that Solomons, who had been for some time losing not only his proverbial wisdom, but his temper, swore she had turned the beer sour.

"Which if I am to be insulted in my own room—"

"Why, git out into the passidge, and I'll finish off there, ma'am, one place being as good as another, ma'am, as the dead dog 'ud said to the undertaker's life, if he hadn't been a dumb animal."

"Which if where to write I knew, why write I would, and say, Mr. Solomons or I from Oaklands pack to go."

"Better," said Solomons—"better bread and cheese down a well, or up a chimney, and peace, than a scolding woman and a stalled ox in a drawin'-room."

"Which had you are, Solomons, but profane I know you not to be; but leave the table better do, though a soft pudding to follow, if you cut your meat in a way more Christian-like."

Here the meal was interrupted by such an awful whoop that Mrs. Helps dropped her knife and Solomons his long jaw.

Kezia here had a convulsion, the like of which was never seen before by Solomons and Helps's mortal eyes. The poor young woman so screwed herself about, that neither of the flurried attendants knew which part he or she was holding on to. And it was such a strong paroxysm that both of them were quite exhausted long before their patient.

The small agony of that day brought matters to a climax, I repeat.

When Kezia went out quite fresh and comfortable to call Mr. Solomons to tea—and it was the peculiarity of this young woman that she was all the brisker for her little performance—the gardener was, to say the least of it, repentantly morose. Reflection had done its work. Now, that is altogether a sentimental idea.

Mrs. Helps also looked like a woman seated on a very hard stool of repentance, and before three white delf cups and saucers, and a Britannia metal teapot.

"Kezia, will you have some more cream?" asked Mrs. Helps.

And Solomons, taking that cue, said, "Kezzy, take some bread and butter."

"Lard thank yee, Muster Sarlermons, I've gotten soom," said the young woman, which was evident, from the stuffy way in which she spoke.

The fact stood that Kezia was useful for once, in the way of a cat's-paw. Mrs. Helps and Mr. Solomons were desirous of being once more kind to each other, so they persuaded each other of this by over-dosing Kezia with such a tea that the poor dear went gasping about the house up to nine; and, ultimately, had a whole stateful of nightmares racing over her broad bosom.

But before Kezia slept the sleep of the hearty innocent, many events were to take place at Oaklands.

"And how are the green things coming on, Mr. Solomons?" asked Mrs. Helps, who was the first to hold out a finger of reconciliation.

"Pretty well, Mrs. Helps—the sparragus is buddin' and the kale a shootin'. Thank ye mum, this yere cup o' tea's sweet enough. I'm obliged," said Solomons, holding out another finger of reconciliation.

"Which I think we shall have a fine summer, Solomons," said Mrs. H., holding out two fingers of reconciliation, by dropping the Mr. "I'm feared this second cup is not strong enough for you."

"Oh, yes, it is, Help," replied Solomons, holding out his two fingers of reconciliation by dropping the "Mrs."

Then there was another pause, Mrs. Helps meaning stirring her tea and looking tenderly at nothing, while Solomons, like the gregarious simulant animal he was (in common with the rest of men) stirred his tea and looked hard at it.

Meanwhile Kezia ate like an elephant. She always did after a performance. Solomons had once facetiously said, "there were two of 'em after a fit."

At last Mrs. Helps spoke again. She continued to stir her tea softly, as though it was whipped cream, and said, "Which, David Saul, is rather a desolate life, ain't it?" remarked Mrs. Helps, holding out the whole hand of reconciliation by the touching use of his Christian names.

"Meggy," replied Solomons, stretching his entire hand of reconciliation in the very first word,—"which I feel summat like Robinson Crusoe. And I sometimes feel in chokey."

"Chokey, David Saul—what's that?"

"That's what they call in the army and navy prison, Meggy. Chokey, don't you see?"

"Which see I do, and remark it very clever was. David, I believe I were a little cross this morning."

"P'raps, Meggy, you was a big cross, but by-gones is by-gones, as the fox said to the trap as had took off his tail."

"Which I think," said Mrs. Helps, with that kind determination to lay things on to the backs of their own sex, at which most women seem to be equally clever,—"which, I think, Kezia, were of all the cause."

"Lard, Mithith Helpth," said Kezia, who at this point had her mouth so full of nourishment that there was not room for a single S to find a lodging,— "Lard, Mithith Helpth, how can thee thay tho?"

"Hold your tongue, Kezia," said Mrs. Helps, in the kindly severe style of pronunciation.

"Yeth, Mithith Helpth."

"Why don't you mind Mrs. Helps when she speaks, like a good girl?" said David Saul, in the grave, gentlemanly mode of reproof.

"Yeth, Mithith Tholomonth," said Kezia, whose mastication had been turned off like a mill the moment she was talked at.

"Clear away," said Mrs. Helps.

"Yeth, Mithith Helpth," said Kezia, and immediately began to masticate like an ostrich, and as she fell upon the tea-tray.

And now Solomons, exquisitely meek, rose to leave the room, intending, perhaps, to meditate over a pipe in his own lodging.

But Mrs. Helps, with the sweetness of a middle-aged syren, possessed of anatomy and garments in agreement with a practical age, here decoyed his parting footsteps.

"David Saul, which I were hopeful as you would take a glass of something not cold, and here in my room itself."

"Meggy, I will," said Solomons, in the manner of a declaration after swearing.

Poor Kezia, she had done her cat's-paw's work. Washing up the tea-things in a pantry, and thinking of nothing at all, with her mouth wide open, she little guessed how convenient she had been at tea-time.

There was not much said for some quarter of an hour.

Mrs. Helps' hearty hands looked after the kettle, set the whisky on the board, and discovered the lemon. Then she took out the interminable quilt, and sewed in a blue patch without a word.

Solomons was the first to commit himself to a sentiment.

"May," said he, and as he said it he raised not only his glass a good deal, but his voice just the least bit in the world,— "may the virtuous British matron shine like a beacon when every other star is put out."

There was a pause for a moment, and then Solomons said, in quite a sugary voice, "What were you a lookin' for, Meggy?"

"Which, David Saul, searchin' for my handkercher I was."

"To be mine, Meggy, and take a little out o' my tounge—as the fat pig might well a said to the gentleman as remarked he were a collegian, though well he knowed he were a panper."

"Which I will, though very strong, and I think gone the wrong way."

"May," said Solomons, raising the glass of wine—"may the distressed gardener never want a drop of comfort!"

"Which comforts I wish you, and many, David Saul."

"And what were that, now?" David continued, hitching his chair nearer Mrs. Meggy, and fingering the quilt. "What, it is a quilt, is it? Ah, and werry well it 'ull look on your bed, and I wish I could see it there. What, I hold my tongue? No, Meggy; I speak out. In our woyage through life, may I never founder on the rock o' deceit. What, that there woyage is nearly come to an end? Meggy, there's lots o' life in us both yet. Ha, that's a pretty quilt, and I'd like to lay under it; though I wouldn't rob you of it for all the world, Meggy. Yere's a toast—'May the straightforward gardener never die in his shoes!'"

There was another pause. Then Solomons committed himself to this remark—"May the botanist as works hard with his right arm never get into trouble with t'other!"

And thereupon Solomons glided the last-mentioned member round Mrs. Helps. Apparently he got into no hot water, for Mrs. Helps took no notice of this addition to her toilette.

"So 'tis; and may Fortune call every day to see us, and leave a little something hot on the hob," said Solomons. And though there was nothing very powerful in this remark, Solomons' own eloquence brought half a tear into both his eyes—just enough to brighten them.

"Thank ye, David Saul—I've found my own."
And Mrs. Helps wiped her own grey old eyes on her cambric.
"What's the matter, Meggy?"
"I'm thinking o' Helps," said she.
"Ho!" said Solomons.
"Which, when he paid the debt o' nature, David Saul, he paid it out o' debt."
"Well, if that's a quiet hint to me, Meggy, I may say that I've got three hundred in the three-and-a-quarter per cents., and a bit of a share in a buildin' society. Meggy, is it to be?"
This Meggy Helps felt to be the last time of asking.
"David Saul," said she, dropping the counterpane, and looking him full in the face—"to be it is!"
"Amen, as a man may say," replied Solomons. "And may our lives be as smooth as this glass—and the first one as quarrels call t'other an ass!"
Then he stopped—then he went on, "May time never shut off our steam till we're tired o' theingin' and may both of us then get—what we deserves. Amen agin."

Here he stopped; but not for long.
"Yere's to the three F's—fat, fair, and forty," Meggy, when shall it be?"
"Which I leave that with you."
"That's what the thief said of the empty purse, Meggy. I meant to have put up the banns on the sixteenth o' March—when, whether you would or wouldn't, I'd ha' married you on the first o' April. As it is, as you gives way—and may the best day we have seen be the worst we have to come—I leave you to name it."

"Which me and Helps were married on the fifth o' November," said Mrs. Helps, in a softened voice.
Here Solomons started; he was being helped to momentary misery again.
"But I leave the hour with you," said Mrs. Helps.
"Very well," said Solomons, clenching the bargain—"the 6th o' May, at half arter ten, Meggy. Here's 'to the pretty girl under the rose.'"

And so saying Mr. Solomons saluted his superior half-icer.
"Hush! Kezia!" said Mrs. Helps.
But the statement as far as intimated Kezia's then and there approach was an error, for the young woman had been blowing at the keyhole any time during the past half-hour, and so excited had she been that if nature had not been having it out with Kezia in the course of the day, nature would have gone in for a tussle, and the poor dear would have been found kicking on the mat, one of the most confused masses of arms, legs, and drapery ever beheld by man.

Mr. Solomons took his support away from Mrs. Helps, but, as he did so, he sat up very high in his chair, and gave voice to this remark: "Common sense to win a heart, and more meelie to keep it."

"And which, indeed, Saul Solomons, you've a heart that can feel for another."
"Faint heart," said Solomons—and he said it as though for the first time, while in reality it was a repetition—"faint heart never won a fair Meggy, as nobody ever said but me."

And now Kezia, who was a cleverer young woman than some people took her to be, tapped at the door, and came in as innocent-looking as the lamb, though as heavy as any ox.
She sat down to her stockings with such a conscious air that she looked scared.

And now the conversation which ensued between Mrs. Helps and Mr. Solomons assumed a slightly cabalistic character. Of course they could talk of nothing but their happiness, old fools in that respect being quite equal to the young ones; but, inasmuch as Kezia was present, they carried their remarks on something after the manner of the ancient Greek oracle. There was nothing and a good deal in each remark at the same moment.

Meanwhile Kezia sat, like a rustic chernub, mending stockings, and equally hard at work snorting. Little did the dear doves think that one extra snort meant extra intelligence.

Imagine the dismay of the Northern arms of America when they learnt that the South had been reading their telegraphic messages as well as themselves; conjure up the amazement when the private alphabet lovers at the head of the second column of the first page of the *Times* discovered that a third party knew quite as much of their published affairs as they did themselves, and then you have a faint appreciation of the results of the conviction which came home to Helps and Solomons before the ceremony began, that Kezia had carried all the particulars down to the village whence they ultimately came back again.

Mrs. Helps went on with her quilt; Mr. Solomons lit up a pipe, and eyed Mrs. Helps; Mrs. Helps avoided the eyes of David Saul, for a simple modesty is desirable at even the stoutest period of existence.

The innocent Kezia kept her eyes on her stockings.
By the way, it should be stated, after the manner of all modern stories in which the almanack and a correct clock are indispensable adjuncts, that as the oracle spoke it was about eight in the evening, for the courtship and navigation in which Solomons and Helps had been engaged had been a rather slow business, with much talking, and anchoring, and other manoeuvres which had called for time in their performance.

Said Mr. Oracle Solomons, raising his third glass, "Yere's health and honesty. May we never want wittles, nor happiness with 'em."

"Ha!" said Mrs. Helps, in a luxury of sweet sentiment.
Five minutes past.

"Mrs. Helps," said he; "the yellor shay-cart?"
A pause. Then Mrs. Helps said, "No, Mr. Solomons; not the yellor shay-cart, I think, considering all things."

Now these were very simple words in themselves. Shay-cart, noun-substantive, a vehicle with two wheels. This is all the information you would have found in the spelling-book; but Kezia, still at the stockings, knew there was a great deal more in the cart than that.

"May we kiss whom we please," said the oracle; "and please whom we kiss," as Miss Aptommas said of her Welsh cow. "No; not the yellor shay-cart; and very proper, considering all things. But, Mrs. Helps, the little church through the woods is being done up."

"Which not the little church through the woods, Mr. Solomons?" said Mrs. Helps; "taking into consideration all the circumstances as they are."

Now, what was there in this conversation? Church, noun-substantive, qualified by little, through the wood. Church, a place to pray in. But Kezia, of course, still at the stockings, knew a church was a place to be married in, and she was quite sure she knew the circumstances. "Her won't go in the yellor shay-cart, won't she?" thought Kezia; "that's because Becker Marier went to church in it—ha! And her won't be married at the little church—that's because Becker Marier were married there—ha!"

"Why not?" asked Solomons.
"Which people might talk, Solomons."

"Ha!—may the ugly mouth o' scandal ever have the tooth-ache?"

There was another pause.
Then Solomons said, "Down the current of life as we peacefully glide, may our comforts increase at our own fireside! There, Mrs. H."

For a minute Mrs. H. made no reply. Then she remarked, "Have you ever seen the church of St. Bodmin, Mr. Solomons?"
"Ah!" thought Kezia, biting off about one yard and a half of speckled grey and white worsted, so that she got a safe look at both of them,—"ah! they be gooin' to St. Bodmin, be they?"

"Yes," said Solomons, luxuriantly. "How?"
"Which, Mr. Solomons—though why I think of such a thing it were not for me to say—but have you seen Tatham's olive green shay lately? Kezia it was, I think, told me he had had it done up."

"Lard, Mrs. Helps," said Kezia, disgusted at being so played upon, "never said no such a thing!"
"Which it must have been my fancy," replied Mrs. Helps; "but a capital shay for a drive!"

Solomons made no reply for some moments, and then he sung these two remarkable lines, in a voice which sounded like a rusty crank:—

"Oh, happy, happy, happy day!
That happy, happy sixth o' May."

"Ho!" thought Kezia; "they be goin' to go to get married on the sixth."

And now, having got all the particulars by heart quite as well as the principals, Kezia indulged in a performance which she explained to be an "inward roomble." It sounded like a saw; it was, in reality an internal laugh.

Then Mr. Solomons got up and went forth, and looked after the cow for the last time that night. Then he stirred up his own personal pig, and gave him an extra feed; then he came in again and gave himself an extra glass and an extra pipe, flavoured with proverbs and toasts and similitudes, all of which brought them to nine o'clock, when Mr. Solomons was very jubilant, Mrs. Helps was very pensively happy, and Kezia was watching to that extent that she had brains enough to fancy that she felt like a cat at a mouse-hole.

It was now past time, and Mrs. Helps began to talk about the supper, when Solomons said, "No—on such a happy event, a hour ain't o' no consequence, and we'll have a game o' back-gammon."

"Which doubtless a beautiful game," said Mrs. Helps; "but know not how to play."

But Mr. Solomons insisted, and the festive board and dice were spread.

Mr. Solomons put the dice in the horn, shook it as his unoccupied hand lay, not unobserved by Kezia, on the plump hand of the housekeeper.

Battle went the dice, down they came, and then Solomons, having looked at the numbers, still not unobserved by Kezia, regarded Mrs. Helps tenderly, and said, "Mrs. Helps, DOUBLE ONE."

But Solomons never took the double one.
For at that moment a ringing at the great hall bell made all three start again.

Solomons led the way to the door, Mrs. Helps following, and Kezia and the creeps bringing up the rear—the young woman looking behind her as though she feared danger from that quarter.

The door was opened, so the trio were enabled to see a post-chaise at the door.

The old gardener went immediately to the carriage-door and opened it. There was no light but that of a candle streaming from the hall door, and the chaise lamps did not make clear the interior of the vehicle.

"Did you want to see the Squire?" asked Solomons, at the window, which was opened as he approached.

"No," said a voice, which Solomons thought he recognised.
Then the door was opened, and a grey-haired man stepped backwards from the carriage, and appeared to be helping a companion to alight.

"Sir—Squire, is it you?" asked Solomons.
"Yes, lad—'st wonderful a man come to his own home?"
Here Squire Lemmings moved on one side to make room for Sweetheart Nan to step down.

They were quite alone, and utterly unattended. They had left Oaklands alone, and so they returned to it.

"Welcome back to Oaklands, miss," said the gardener to the young lady, as her right foot touched the ground, and Mrs. Helps, emulating the obedience of the wife, came quickly forward and repeated Solomons's words.

"Thank you," said Sweetheart Nan, in a voice which Mrs. Helps faintly recognised as hers; and, passing the Squire, the young lady entered the hall.

The Squire looked desolately after her for a moment, and then turning hurriedly to the postilion, he gave an order or so, and then followed his daughter into the mansion.

And now it was, that the hurry of the moment of their coming being over, Mrs. Helps noted how grey was the Squire's hair, and how pale her young mistress.

"Glad indeed to see you home again, miss," said Mrs. Helps; but the young lady, Mrs. Helps remarked, though she smiled, had completely lost her old jocular, hearty way.

"My daughter be tired w' travelling," said the Squire. "Take her to her room, Mrs. Helps."

There was something in the new tone of the Squire which Mrs. Helps did not like. In some way he as well as his daughter had changed.

"Good night, papa," said Nan.
"Good night, lass," the father replied, in a falsely cheery voice.

"We'll see each other to-morrow. Thee wants some sleep."
And thus taking leave of his daughter, he turned towards the housekeeper's room, whence he saw the reflection of the cheerful flames; and entering that chamber, he sat down heavily, placed his elbow on the table, supported his head with one hand, and fell to thinking.

CHAPTER XL.

OAKLANDS AGAIN.

In three days' time Oaklands was outwardly once again what it had been before the Squire left the mansion. Mrs. Helps had telegraphed up to town, and servants were sent down by the next train.

The canaries were so much like the others that for a little time they were taken to be the same individuals who had lorded it at the village ale-house months before; the coachman took the reins as though he knew the district, and even those maids who were new to the place—for some of them were the old servants who were glad once again to serve under Mrs. Helps's banners—went about it as though accustomed to the place for a year.

By the end of a week, it would have been difficult to accept the statement that seven days before the entire occupants of the place were the housekeeper, the gardener, and a convulsive serving maid.

The new servants supposed their young mistress an invalid. Her maid, a young person with the best of characters, supposed she had been ill for some time; but being new to the place, and, indeed, finding it dull, and not fitted to her requirements, had very little interest in her young lady.

Certainly the new servants held sinecures. There was literally nothing to do from morning till night beyond waiting on and insulting each other.

Their young lady kept in her room the whole day—though, by the way, no doctor attended her. She seemed plunged into a kind of languor, or melancholy, from which she appeared to make no effort to free herself.

The only life in the place was about the Squire himself, and Mrs. Helps remarked that he was now as prone to display his wealth as he formerly was to ignore it. Immediately upon the formation of his household he had out the carriage of state, and drove round to the houses of those of the gentry in the district who had become friends of himself and daughter during his proprietorship of Oaklands.

He was a changed man to him the country had previously known. Before he suddenly left Oaklands, whatever his rusticity,

he obtained an amount of respect for his honesty and simplicity now he assumed a certain position which, while it was justly his, seeing the position he held in the district, sat uneasily upon him. His way of being familiar with his landed neighbours had been by overtaking them in fields, or meeting them in lanes, when on his old grey hack, and exchanging country talk with them.

Now he visited the wives and daughters rather than the husbands amongst his neighbours. To this end he had set out, as I have said, in the carriage of state; and once in the drawing-rooms of his, or rather his daughter's acquaintances, he was a little high and mighty in his way of carrying on the interview. In fact, to be truthful, he was on these occasions a little ridiculous.

Those whom he visited hardly knew what to make of him. They saw that in mind, as in body, he was changed, but of the cause they were totally ignorant.

He said his daughter was not quite well, or she would have had the pleasure of calling, but she sent her "humble respects," and hoped soon to see them.

Now, in truth, Nan had sent no message at all, for she, shrinking from her father, he also fell back, and they saw very little of each other—in fact, they saw nothing of each other, if we excepted the short visit he paid her immediately after breakfast each morning.

People began to talk.

What had happened at Oaklands? Something unusual they felt sure. They knew that the father and daughter had left the place suddenly, and immediately after the latter had been away from the castle, and possibly travelling for twenty-four hours.

The knew that father and daughter had returned together, and that while the former was grey-haired and much changed, the daughter, who had been healthy and hearty, was now an invalid.

This was all the information the neighbouring society could give each other. It was not much.

Meanwhile if you had sought amongst the new servants for news as to the way in which Sweetheart Nan passed her life, you would have learnt that her days were truly monotonous.

The new cook was most horrified at the little desire she showed for food; the housemaid, who exhibited a tendency to company, and who had already come under Mrs. Helps's censures, most pitied her young lady moping in her room and never leaving it; while the maid appointed to attend Nan, and who was of a literary turn, devouring novels as incessantly as rabbits gorge oats, could not comprehend why her young lady did not try to pass the time in reading.

Sweetheart Nan could do nothing. Not read, nor work, nor rouse herself in any way. All she asked for was to be left alone. She would sit at the window throughout the day, looking along the drive, and this monotonous want of employment was relieved only by occasional fits of pain, as it appeared to her maid, when this latter witnessed them. Under its influence she would run to the side of her bed, fling herself uncontrollably down against it, and clutch and clutch at the bed-clothing as her whole body heaved with tearless sobs.

Then, after a time, she would return to the window again, sit down, watch the road, and sigh so heavily and repeatedly, that the maid, new to her place, and quite uninterested by lapse of time in her young lady, wished she was back in London.

This was how her first week after the return to Oaklands was passed. This was all her employment, except petulantly to ask her maid now and then if she was quite sure no letter had come for her.

On the eighth day the maid had a singular tale to tell in the servants' hall. It was to the effect that, upon going into Miss Lemmings's room that morning, she found her grasping a pillow as she slept, and that, upon her (Miss Lemmings) proceeding to wake her and remove the pillow, she called out wildly, and grasped it more tightly.

It was an odd, ludicrous kind of anecdote, and some of the younger women laughed.

All through that week there was no change in the action of Sweetheart Nan, as far as the lady's maid noted her conduct; but in her appearance there took place great mutation. It was not that she grew thinner or weaker; it was that she became less womanly.

Less womanly.

This is a tale with something of verity in it, so the truth is not hidden.

Steal a poor sparrow's little one, and the bird will first twitter plaintively. But after a time it will grow enraged, and bristling, it will fly at you; or, mayhap, turn away and break its poor little heart. Take away the young kitten of the next miserable cat. It will be meek enough at first, complainingly mewling for its young; but after a time it will grow fierce, and unforgiving, and when you approach it the eyes will be fierce, the mouth will open, and a faint hissing sound will salute you, as much like the low hissing of a serpent as any sound in creation. The possession of the young makes the animal almost human in her love; its loss reconverts it into the lowest animal state.

Well, man has somewhat in him of the animal, though he is immeasurably above it. You cannot take the woman's young away and find her womanly. She will sweep from her every passion but her instinct, and to this she will yield an obedience stronger, much stronger than her life.

Sweetheart Nan was as other women. She strove and hopelessly against her instinct. She had wept for her little one, and a deaf ear had been turned from her. Soon, and inevitably, she would defy where she had prayed.

I, the writer of this, I know, unusual tale, have passed over many scenes which occurred between the daughter and the father, she cringing, he refusing. I have passed them by, and for what reason? For two. The first that they were monstrous, for all that comprehended them was the words "Give," and "No." The second reason was the more powerful one in restraining me from giving the particulars of those interviews. They were brutal!

(To be continued in our next.)

NEW MUSIC.

"OH, NANNY," AND "HE'S OVER THE HILLS," for piano, by W. Vincent Wallace.—We have seldom derived more pleasure than the pleasant memories awakened by playing over this arrangement of these favourite melodies. We conscientiously recommend them.

CORN RIGS ARE BONNIE, for piano, by the same composer.—The same remark applies to this piece.

The above are issued from the establishment of R. Coombs and Co., New Burlington street, W.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND.

Two distinct shocks of an earthquake were felt at Waterloo, Bootle, and other places near Liverpool, about three o'clock on Tuesday morning.

At 3.20 that morning the city of Hereford was violently shaken by an earthquake. The sound was perfectly awful.

WHILE we admire the beauty of the myriad flowers which Nature with so generous a hand has hung over her wide domain, who does not envy the bloom on the cheek of the healthful, the ruddy lip, the bright eye, and the buoyant spirit, the cheerful heart, the clear brain, and the steady nerve? All these may be secured by HALL'S LAXATIVE PILLS, which, for indigestion, sick-headache, and nervousness are unequalled. Prepared only by T. HALL, chemist, 6, Commercial-street, London, N.E., and sold by all chemists, in boxes, at 1s. 1½, 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each; or a box sent by post from the dropprietor for fifteen stamps.—[Advertisement.]

Varieties.

simplicity
justly his,
upon him,
and been by
then on his

in the hug-
out, as I
ing-rooms
little high
a fact, to
him. They
cause they

have had
acts," and
shrink-
little of
if we ex-
least each

al they felt
the place
y from the
gether, and
anced, the
in invalid
could give

is for news
you would

he showed
pany, and
pitted her
while the
y turn, de-
not con-
the time in

work, nor
left alone.
king along
as relieved
when this
run to the
ust it, and
ody heaved

again, sit
y, that the
time in her

klands was
to ask her
come for

in the ser-
Miss Lou-
flow as she
her and
ed it more

ome of the
n of Sweet-
but in her
ot that she
manly.

truth is not

first twitter
bristling, it
poor little
ble act. It
its young;
when you
and a faint
ing of a ser-
ving makes
it into the

h he is im-
ing away
very person
e stronger,

and hope-
one, and
ntably, she

over many
father, she
than the
that reason?
not compre-
The second
giving the

by W. Vin-
agement of
in them.
poser.—The

cks and Co.,

Waterloo,
o'clock on

ntly shaken

which Nature
n, who does
a ruddy lip,
art, the clear

by HALLS
and nervous-
ist, 6, Con-
in boxes, at
post from the

PHILOSOPHY OF HEAT.—"Well, my little fellow," said a certain principal to a sucking philosopher whose mamma had been teasing the learned knight to test the astonishing abilities of her boy, "what are the properties of heat?"—"The chief property of heat is, that it expands bodies, while cold contracts them."—"Very good, indeed; can you give me a familiar example?"—"Yes, sir; in summer, when it is hot, the day is long; while, in winter, when it is cold, it becomes very short." The learned knight stopped his examination, and was lost in amazement that so familiar an instance should have so long escaped his own observation.

CURIOUS REQUEST.—"The 'Publicateur d'Arles' states that an old lady, who died lately near that place, and who always expressed a dread of being interred alive, had left by a will a legacy of 600 francs to the person who should, immediately on her death being declared, begin to tickle her feet, and continue to do so for the forty-eight hours which elapse between death and burial, in order that no doubt could be ascertained of her being really dead. The maid-servant, who had been surprised by this legacy whilst her mistress was still living, began to tickle her feet the moment her death was declared; but after eighteen hours of almost incessant application was obliged to relinquish the task, from exhaustion, and was followed by another person, the two agreeing to share the legacy. The time having expired, and the old lady giving no sign of life, she was placed in her coffin, and interred.

THE TWO MIRRORS.

There is a silent pool, whose glass
Reflects the lines of earth and sky;
The hues of heaven along it pass,
And all the verdant forestry.
And in that shining downward view,
Each cloud, and leaf, and little flower
Grows 'mid a watery sphere anew,
And doubly lives the summer hour.
Beside the brink, a lovely maid,
Against a furrowed stem is leaning,
To watch the painted light and shade
That give the mirror form and meaning.
Her shape and cheek, her eyes and hair,
Have caught the splendour floating round;
She in herself embodies there
All life that fills sky, lake, and ground.
And while her look the crystal meets,
Her own fair image seems to rise;
And glass-like, too, her heart repeats
The world that there in vision lies.

PHYSICAL CHANGES IN HOT CLIMATES.—I often noticed the coloured natives of South Africa, exposed to the sun, with bare heads, under circumstances which would doubtless have been fatal to Englishmen; but I was led, when in Cape Town, in the summer of 1840, to conclude, that a hot climate, in the course of time or successive generations, produces a physical change in the animal frame. I noticed a tallow-chandler making candles when the temperature of the weather was so high, that I was certain the tallow would not have set in England. On inquiry, I learned that the tallow of the Cape oxen would set so as to be hard, when that from English oxen would remain soft, and tallow from India would set at a high temperature, still harder than that from the Cape oxen. As such a change is produced in oxen, it seems probable that a similar one may be produced in other animals, and that they may thus become prepared to sustain a high temperature without injury.—*Bakhouse's Visit to South Africa.*

NEVER TOO LATE TO IMPROVE.—I am no friend to that lachrymose croaking about time of life. I am just as able now, at fifty-eight years, to set to work on a new acquisition as at eighteen years, and perhaps more able. "Were I to begin the world again," says Reynolds—of course he would do all sorts of things he had neglected to do, and follow Michael Angelo's steps. Now, he had been saying this forty years. Why did he not at once, like Titoretto, write over the door of his painting-room, "The day to Titian, the night to Michael Angelo?" and in six months we should have had his limbs more like legs and thighs than nine pins. Why? Because he only had the consciousness of imperfection, without sufficient power to impel the remedy. After lamenting thus to Burke, he would sit down to a game of whist, or adjourn to the club, to listen to the declamations of Johnson. Let every man begin at once—not to-morrow, but to-day—not by and by, at four, but now, at six in the morning, or as soon as it is light.—*Haydon's Lectures on Painting and Design.*

THE GRUMBLER.—An acquaintance of Baillie McGregor, of Dumfries, made a grievous complaint to him, one day, of the hard times, and the impossibility of scraping together a livelihood in such a wretched country as Scotland. The baillie's own experience ran directly counter to these dolorous croakings, for his industry had realised a handsome competence; but he knew too much of the world to attempt proving to the complainer that ill-success might be partly his own fault. He contented himself with remarking, that it was surely possible for a tradesman to draw together a tolerable business. "Not in this country," his friend repeated. "Well, then," said the baillie, "what say you to emigration? I have heard that some push their way gayly west to Hobart Town or the Cape." "Yes," replied his desponding townsman, "that might be the case since in a day; but if there is business there, there are mair folk now than can get a share o't." "Weel, it's mair be true ye say," rejoined the baillie, whose policy it was never to contradict any man directly; "but ye might gang farther—ye might gang up into the interior." "There's naething there," said the inveterate grumbler, "but kangaroos." The worthy magistrate was somewhat nettled at this pertinacious hopelessness; and, concluding the kangaroos were a tribe of native savages, among whom a careful pedlar might make indifferent good bargains, he replied, hastily, "Weel, a weel, and is na' a kangaroo's siller as good as another man's?"

Wit and Wisdom.

WHY are the ears like regimental bands? Because they have drums in them.

EPITAPH ON A LIAR.

What he once was he is—he need not rise;—
True to himself in death; for here he lies.
"Is he alive?" inquired a little boy the other day, as he gazed on a large turtle crawling in front of a restaurant. "Alive!" exclaimed a fat man, who was also looking at the fat monster with intense interest; "sartintly, boy! He acts like a live turtle, don't he?" "Why, yea, he acts like one," answered the little querist; but I thought he might be makin' blither.

HIGH RELATIONS.—Nell Gwynne was often successful in throwing ridicule upon her rival, the Duchess of Portsmouth, originally Miss Querouaille. She pretended to be related to the best families of France; and whenever one of their members died she put herself into mourning. It happened that news of the death of Taryart's death had lately reached England. A prince of France was also recently dead, and the Duchess of Portsmouth was of course in sables. Nell came to Court in the same attire; and standing close by her grace, was asked by one of her friends why she was in mourning. "Oh," said Nell, "have you not heard of my loss in the death of the Chain of Taryart?" "And what the deuce," replied her friend, "was the Chain of Taryart to you?" "Oh," answered Nell, "exactly the same relation that the Prince of — was to Mademoiselle Querouaille."

A PHILANTHROPIC MILKMAN.—A farmer, of Grande Quevelly, was brought before the tribunal of police at Rouen, charged with selling adulterated milk. The charge had been duly proved, when the accused, with an assurance given by an irreproachable conscience, suspended the sentence on the lips of the judge, by addressing him in the following language:—"M. le Juge, I am a victim to my development to the cause of humanity. In place of dragging me before you as a malefactor, I ought to have been conducted here to receive a civic wreath. Know that, thanks to my care, thanks to the courage which has made me brave the laws of man, there are children who can yet embrace their parents—old persons who can enjoy the happiness of living! Listen to this, M. le Juge:—Since the merchants of milk have been obliged to deliver it pure, it has become bad, injurious, and mortal. (Here the orator drew from his pocket a voluminous pocket-book.) Here is the number of deaths in the hospitals of Rouen, before and after the inspection of milk being ordered. You will there see that the mortality has been very great during the tyrannical epoch in which we live, and that it was previously very small. Pure milk is a venomous substance, seeing the little care taken by ruminating animals in the choice of their food; water, on the contrary, is a beneficial substance, for it comes from heaven; and yet you punish me for not wishing, at the risk of my own life, to compromise the existence of my fellow-creatures!" Here the man of Quevelly threw himself into a dramatic attitude, and on the invitation of the judge put into his pocket again the comparative table of mortality in the hospitals of Rouen. The tribunal, however, in spite of his humanity, fined him ten francs, with five days' imprisonment.—*Gazette des Tribunaux.*

ELIZABETH FIGG'S ACCOUNT OF HER SUFFERINGS AT SEA.—Our cabin had two boxes in it, called berths, though coffins would be nearer the thing, for you think more of your latter end at sea a great deal. One of them is situated over the other, like two shelves, and these together make what is called a state-room. It is just a closet and no more. What would you think of not having no dressing-room nor nothing. But you shall hear all. My berth is the uppermost one, and I have to climb up to it, putting one foot on the lower one and the other away out on the washstand, which is a great stretch, and makes it very straining. Then I lift one knee to the berth, and roll in sideways. This is very inconvenient to a woman of my size, and very dangerous. Last night I put my foot on Mrs. Brown's face, as she lay asleep, close to the edge of the lower berth, and nearly put her eye out; and I have torn nearly all the skin off my knees. And then I have a large black spot, where I have been hurt, and my head is swelled. To dismount is another feat of horsemanship only fit for a sailor. You cannot sit up for the floor overhead, and so you have to turn round and roll your legs out first, and then hold on till you touch bottom somewhere, and then let yourselves down upright. It is dreadful work, and not very decent for a delicate female, especially if the steward happens to come in when in the act this way. I don't know which is the hardest, to get in or out of the berth. Both are the most difficult things in the world, and I shall be glad when I am done with it. I am obligated to dress in bed before I leave it; and nobody who hasn't tried to put on their clothes, lying down, can tell you what a task it is. Lacing stays behind your back, and you on your face, nearly smothered with bed-clothes, and feeling for the eyelet hole with one hand, and trying to put the tag in with the other, while you are rolling from side to side, is no laughing matter. Yesterday I fastened on the pillow to my bustle by mistake in a hurry, and never knew it till the people laughed, and said the sea agreed with me, I had grown so fat. But putting on your stockings is the worst, for there ain't room to stoop forward; so you have to bring your foot to you, and stretching out on your back, lift up your leg till you can reach it, and drag it on. Corpulent people can't always do this easy, I can tell you. It always gives me cramp, and takes away my breath. You would pity me if you could conceive it, but you can't. No; nobody but a woman can tell what a female suffers being confined to a berth at sea.

FULL benefit of reduced duty obtained by purchasing Horniman's Pure Tea; very choice at 3s. 4d. & 4s. "High Standard" at 4s. 4d. (formerly 4s. 8d.), is the strongest and most delicious imported Agents in every town supply it in packets.—[Advertisement.]

RAGLAN MUSIC HALL.—Open every evening at seven o'clock. Immense success of the Christy's Coloured Opera Company. Best Comic talent—Sam Collins, W. Randall, Mrs. Phillips, the Sisters Gilford, Miss Bateson, Mr. Banton, Messrs. Holmes and Hoffer, the Messrs. Hoscoe, the Elliott Family, and a host of other talent.

SEA.—Third Officers, Midshipmen, and Cadet Apprentices Wanted in first-class clipper ships, owned by eminent London Firms. For particulars apply to SIMMONDS and CO., 28, Saint-Mary-at-Hill, Leathershop, London, enclosing stamp for reply.

THE ROYAL BOUDOIR QUADRILLE. By CHARLES COOTE. Piano solo and duet, 1s. each; Quadrille band, 3s. Order of all music-sellers.

MUSIC.—SCHOOL CATALOGUES. All teachers should possess ROBERT COCKS and Co.'s CATALOGUES, which, for educational purposes, are allowed to be examined throughout Europe. A privileged catalogue of the "Green Catalogue" for professors and teachers, containing upwards of 2,000 works, all available for school-room use. All catalogues gratis and post-free.

BENZINE COLLAS removes grease, oil, or paint from silk, gloves and every description of wearing apparel and furniture, without the slightest injury to colour or texture. In bottles is 6d. each, at J. SANGER & CO., Oxford-street, London.

TRY—TRY—TRY

Baker and Baker's True Uncoloured Tea.

THIS Tea is grown and prepared under careful inspection, and imported free from all artificial colour. It is highly recommended by medical and scientific men. It combines purity, fine flavour, and strength, and merits a trial from all who desire a genuine article at the lowest remunerative price.

Sold in packets from 3s. to 4s. 4d. per pound. The name is stamped on the wrapper, and is the same as on the wrapper of the genuine. Agents in Hackney—Robt. Gibson, Boyd, Kingsland-road—Robt. Karsh, Smith, Hoxton—Godley, Hughes, St. Paul's-road. Lessee, Pritchard-road. Venner, Deacons, Hart, Peter-lane. Wanted, first-class Agents in districts not represented.—Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, Worship-street, London.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE

In consequence of the immense demand for the Pictures of

THE QUEEN AND CHILDREN,

our readers will be delighted to learn that we re-issue with No. 783 of the MISCELLANY

THE SUPPLEMENT,

containing Portraits of the Royal Family. The whole are arranged either for one large frame, or each portrait may be framed separately. The likenesses have been taken from the latest photographs by eminent artists, and executed in the first style of art.

The price to the subscribers to the MISCELLANY is One Penny; to non-subscribers, Twopence.

NOTICE.—The MISCELLANY may be purchased with or without the supplement.

EMPLOYMENT at your own Home; either sex can honourably earn 25 to £10 per week in any part of the kingdom. Apply for the packet, which is sent post-free everywhere, secure from observation, and punctually per return, to Mr. EVERETT MAY, 15, Tottenham-grove, Kingsland, London, N., enclosing with the application twenty penny postage-stamps. Hundreds are now getting a good living who, before they had the packet, were earning only a few shillings per week; now they are realising pounds, constantly, easily, and no risk from loss.

NOTICE.—This is really no puff, no untrue, as many of my correspondents in their letters of acknowledgment and admiration admit they thought it was. It has made very many independent, who, two, three, and four years ago, were not worth a shilling. This can prove in hundreds of cases, and could fill the whole page of a newspaper with testimonials, were it not for the expense of doing so.

Also will be found in the Packet how to procure Mercantile, Bank, Police, Post Office, Railway, and all other situations.

A BOOK FOR ALL

Now ready, price 3d., by post 4d., thirty-two pages, in an elegant

THE GOLDEN BOOK: A Guide to Health,

Happiness, and Long Life.

"A most valuable little work, evidently from a professional pen, and containing a variety of practical instructions conveyed in simple language, suited for the comprehension of all classes of readers. Being perfectly independent of any style it is well adapted for the young of both sexes."—*Evening Paper.* Published by THOMAS WALTER, 8, Grafton-place, Euston-square, and WILLIAM STANHOPE, Amen-corner, Paternoster-row.

MATRIMONY.—Persons of either sex (age, position, or appearance immaterial), desirous of marrying may have their wishes speedily complied with by sending stamped directed envelopes to the undersigned, who will forward particulars of a secret, by the possession of which any one can gain the devoted affections of as many of the opposite sex as he or she may desire. Address, Mr. Vincent Grey, 50, Wilson-street, Finsbury, London.

LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.

Mr. FRANÇOIS (late Jones), Surgeon-Dentist, continues to supply his Celebrated ARTIFICIAL TEETH, on Vulcanized Base at 5s. a Tooth, a £25 Box. These Teeth are more natural, sweeter, and durable, than any yet produced, and are self-adhesive.

45, Judd-street near King's-cross and Euston-square. CONSULTATIONS FREE.

FUNERALS.—A small brochure, recently published by the Necropolis Company upon the subject of Interments, is well deserving perusal by all persons upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for burial of the dead. It also explains their much approved and economical new system of conducting funerals.

It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Company's Office, 2, Lamb-terrace, Strand; 60, Abchurch-lane, Kensington-green; 1, Union-place, New Kent-road; 20, New-castle-street, Strand, and the Station, Westminster-road.

A FRIEND'S WORD OF ADVICE TO

ALL WHO ARE AFFLICTED.—Lose not a moment, but immediately Dr. Hemery's special treatment, "Many Vigour," and "The Self-Resistor," by which you will at once become master of your own cure, every uncertainty and difficulty formerly attending treatment being removed, and your case being placed entirely in your own hands, with perfect certainty of speedy success.—Enclose 12 stamps, and address Dr. A. F. Hemery, 52, Dorset-street, Manchester-square, London.

BRODIE'S SPEEDY CURE.

BRODIE'S GOLD-COATED PILLS, tasteless, free from mercury, are the safest and most speedy cure in all stages of secret disease, and one day's dose will be sufficient to convince the most scrupulous of their invaluable and untailing efficacy, and persons are not burdened with those excessive charges generally resorted to by parties professing to cure these diseases. Boxes 2s. 9d., 6s. 6d., and 7s. 6d. Post 3d. extra. 4, Hanway-street, Oxford-street. Stamps taken.

JOZEAF'S COPAHINE MERGE,

tried in the Paris and London Hospitals, under the care of Messrs. Collier, Ricord, Lloyd, Pagan, and Legros Clark (Lancet 8th Nov., 1857), effects a cure in an average of six days, either in acute or chronic disease.—4s. 6d. per bottle, by post 5s. 6d. at JOZEAF'S, French Chemist, 45, Newmarket, London.

NERVOUS DEBILITY VERSUS HEALTH

A single copy of a new medical work, by an eminent medical man, for the self cure of debility, indigestion, blushing, weakness, &c. Free to any address on receipt of a stamp to pay postage. Address, Secretary, Institute of Anatomy, Birmingham.

TO LADIES ONLY.—Midwifery, Pregnancy Obstructions, &c. Medical advice given on all peculiar cases. Lettices assured strictly confidential by Dr. Richardson, Medical Hall, 101, Drury-lane, London. Female powders for irregularities 5s. per packet. Consultation from 9 to 12 morning; 6 to 10 evening.

MASCOULE VIGOUR GUARANTEED IN FOUR WEEKS, by the use of SIR ARTHUR COOPER'S VITAL RESTORATIVE, 1s., or four quantities in one for 3s. Sent anywhere carefully packed, on receipt of remittance 5s. 6d. ROBERT HOWDEN, 78, Gracechurch-street, London, E.C.

MATRIMONY.—A lady, twenty-seven years of age, whose friends pronounce her to be both good-looking in the face and possessed of a fine figure, and who is also endowed with a moderate fortune, is constrained to adopt this mode of opening a correspondence with some honourable and high-minded gentleman with an ultimate view to matrimony. A long absence from England with her parents (both recently deceased) is the explanation of the present proceeding. Full explanatory details can be given by her banker and solicitor, as well as by the Governor of the colony alluded to. Answers to this announcement must in the first instance be given, as proof of good faith, in the advertising columns of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS, addressed to Harriet B., stating qualifications, and mentioning an address to which a private letter may be sent.

MATRIMONY.—A Young Man, highly respected in society, who has an income of three hundred per annum, and no near relatives, wishes to correspond with an amiable young lady of high respectability, with a view to matrimony. Photographs required but will be returned, except the one who shall be selected for correspondent. Address, in confidence, M. S. Quasnowan, Ireland.

MATRIMONY.—A Young Gentleman, of prepossessing appearance, twenty-five years of age, with a good education, honourable, but poor, and owner of a watch, a generous heart, desires to open a correspondence with a young lady of pleasing address, good family, and some little fortune, with a view to matrimony. Reply in good faith. Cartes de visites exchanged if agreeable. Address, Post Office, St. Helens, Jersey.

MATRIMONY.—A Young Gentleman of literary acquirements, twenty years of age, wishes for a lady correspondent from seventeen to twenty years of age, and who is refined and good-looking. Exchange of photographs solicited. Address, JOHN H. R., Poste-Restante, Calais.

MATRIMONY.—Two Young Federal Naval Officers, who have everything requisite to make home happy, wish to correspond with some young English lady with a view to matrimony after the war is over. Address THOMAS H. JEFFERSON, or L. F. GODELL, U.S. Flag Ship Minnesota at New York.

MATRIMONY.—A Sergeant in a regiment now quartered in India, is desirous of entering into a correspondence with some good and respectable girl, with a view to marriage, either when he returns to England in 1867, or for her to go out to that country. He knows that it is a great advantage to have a wife to assist in the management of his affairs, and he is enabled to give the most satisfactory explanations previously. He is twenty-four years of age, with hazel eyes and dark complexion. Any respectable young female, who has sound common sense, and can love a kind husband, may write to F. L. J., Post-office, Bombay.

MATRIMONY.—A Young English gentleman (settled in New York) of wealth and position, educated, refined and affectionate, offers an honourable match to a congenial mate of the first respectability, accomplished, highly intellectual, possessing a warm heart, and willing to yield the most devoted devotion. In the arena of nature, ever and anon, he bristles with a rare and singular beauty, whether in blonde or brunette, and, as a true worshipper of the beautiful and good for their intrinsic merit, the writer desires only those who are sincere to favour him with a response. Unless dimmed by deceit the face will convey the inherent qualities of the soul. (A carte is requested, which will be returned if no correspondence ensues.) Address in confidence with full particulars, to Arthur Bellville, Union Square, Post-office, New York.

MATRIMONY.—An Irish soldier, in the Army of the Potomac, is desirous of opening a correspondence with some young Irish lady of sixteen to twenty-four years of age, with a view to matrimony at the expiration of his term of service, which will expire in about a year. Money no object as he is possessed of a small competence sufficient for all it's needs. Photographs desired and sent on exchange. Address, B. L. BYRAN, C. & Co. New York Artillery, Washington, D.C.

MATRIMONY.—A young French lady of unblemished reputation, possessing the qualifications of an expansive and disposition requisite to the happiness of home, desires to open a correspondence with a true, whole-souled English gentleman, not less than thirty years of age, of an affectionate and devoted nature, who is desirous of entering into matrimony. She is a true woman who can appreciate worth and the wealth of a loving heart. She speaks English fluently, having been educated at Kensington. All letters with full particulars will be respectfully answered. Address, Mademoiselle Adèle D.C., Post-Office, Metz, France.

MATRIMONY.—To HARRIET B.—A gentleman, thirty-one years of age, considered by his friends as an excellent family (he being the third son of a Baronet), and possessing a moderate income, responds to the advertisement of HARRIET B. He is a member of one of the best Working-men's Clubs, and moves in the first circles. At present, and for the next fortnight, a letter will reach him at the Poste Restante, Brussels addressed to ALEXANDER C.

MATRIMONY.—HARRIET B.—The fair correspondent is now answered by a gentleman of the highest respectability, twenty-six years of age, considered handsome by his friends, and possessed of landed property producing about £400 a year. He only fails, if he fails, in a natural deficiency in ladies' society which has hitherto prevented him from making a matrimonial proposition. He is good-tempered and cheerful, but steady in his habits. If HARRIET B. should think it worth while to open a correspondence, well and good; if not, no harm will be done. But no one except HARRIET B. is to take the trouble to reply to this advertisement. Address, W. S. T., post-office, Great Corn-street, Brunswick-square.

D. WATSON (of the Lock Hospital) has just published his new

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.—With simple rules and remedies for the "self cure" of debility, secret disorders, marriage impediments, and other infirmities which can be privately cured by the sufferer himself in a short time, and at a trifling outlay. Sent on receipt of two stamps by Dr. WATSON, F.R.S., No. 27, Abchurch-lane, London.

ESTABLISHED 1804.

PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVICE.

Dr. FREDE, 16, King-street, Holborn, London, may be consulted in all private and confidential cases arising from injurious habits, &c. Female complaints treated in a confidential and particular manner. Letters promptly replied to. Hours, 10 a.m. till 6 p.m.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM.—The excruciating pain of gout or rheumatism is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated Medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS. They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

Sold at 1s. 14d and 2s. 9d. per box by all medicine venders.

TO LADIES ONLY.—Dr. SCOTT attends

and corresponds with ladies in pregnancy, midwifery, irregularities, discharges, and all female cases. He has thirty years unexampled success. Female obstructions pills, &c. box. Removed from Adam-street, to 34, Leicester-square. At home eleven till seven daily. "The Ladies' Medical Consultant," free by post, thirteen stamps.

To the Young Men of England who suffer from Nervous Debility

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE

OF AN INVALID: designed as a warning and a caution to others; supplying, at the same time, the means of Self Cure, by one who has cured himself, after undergoing the usual amount of Medical Imposition and Quackery. Single copies may be had (post-free) by sending a stamped addressed envelope to the author, ARTHUR DIXON, Esq., Hounslow, near London.

Dr. Curtis on Marriage, Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhoea, &c. with plates. Post free by the Author 12 stamps; sealed ends 2s.

MANHOOD: the CAUSE and CURE of Pre-

mature Decline in Men, with plain Directions for Perfect Restoration to Health and Vigour, being a Medical Essay on the Treatment of Nervous and Physic Debility, originating in youthful errors and excess; the Cure of Infectious Diseases without Mercury and their Prevention by the Author's Prescription of his Infallible Lotion, the result of twenty-five years' successful practice. By Dr. J. L. CURTIS, 15, Albemarle-street Piccadilly, London.

"We feel" no hesitation in saying there is no member of society by whom the book will not be found useful—whether such person hold the relation of parent, preceptor, or clergyman.—*San.*

This work should be read by young and old.—United Service Gazette.

Sold also by Messrs. 86, Cornhill. At home from 10 till 4, 4 till 6

A GENTLEMAN having been cured of the results of youthful error and nervous disorders, will, from motives of benevolence, send a copy of the prescription used on the receipt of two stamps. Address, B. D. BIR, 24, Holwell-street Strand, London.

RIMMEL'S NEW PERFUMES.—The Parisian Bouquet, with photographs and autographs of those illustrious artists, Adeline and Charlotte Patti. Price from 2s. 6d. per bottle. Made by E. RIMMEL, Perfumer to H. R. H. the Princess of Wales, St. Strand, and 24, Cornhill.

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE.—The Greatest and most useful invention of the day, AGUA AMARILLA—MRS. JOHN GOWELL and CO., 20, King's Lane, Lombard-street, London. Perfumers to Her Majesty, respectfully offer to the public this truly marvellous fluid, which gradually restores the human hair to its pristine hue—no matter at what age. The Agua Amarilla has none of the properties of dye; it, on the contrary, is beneficial to the system, and when the hair is once restored, one application per month will keep it in perfect colour. One bottle, price one guinea, will suffice, half bottle, 10s. 6d.

PIANOFORTES.—International Exhibition. —Jury Awards, Class 14, "Honourable Mention, MOORE and MOORE, JOHN and HENRY, for a Good and Cheap Piano." Pianofortes Extraordinary, rare excellence and purity of Tone, combined with Cheapness. Price from Eighteen Guineas. First-class Pianos for hire, with easy terms of purchase. Warehouses 104, Bishopsgate-street Within. Carriage free.

THE HAPPY FAMILY QUADRILLE, for the Pianoforte, very easy. By STEPHEN GLOVER. Solo, 2s.; Duet, 4s.

THE BURLINGTON GLEE BOOK. No. 1, "God bless the Prince of Wales." Price 2s. 6d. Nos. 2 to 16 are now ready, price 2s. 6d. each.

HALF HOURS at the ORGAN. By JOHN BISHOP. Vol. II. is now ready, in 12 books, 3s. 6d. in one volume, 30s.; and Vol. I., 3s. 6d. of the "Half-Hours at the Organ" by JOHN BISHOP. 12 books, 3s. 6d. each; or in one volume, bound in cloth, 30s. London: Robert Cocks and Co., New Burlington-street, and of all music-sellers.

PALMER and SUTTON'S ONE GUINEA LEDGER, of good hand-made paper, and strongly bound in half or rough sheep, size 15 inches by 10, 90 pages; day book 10 inches by 7, 500 pages, similar binding, 10s. 6d. PALMER and SUTTON, Wholesale Stationers and Printers, 34 and 36, Crutched-friars, Mark-lane, and 218, Tottenham-court-road.

THREE HUNDRED BIBLE STORIES, with nearly 300 Bible Pictures: a Pictorial Sunday Book for the Young, handsomely bound, price 4s. 6d.; originally published at 12s. Sent post-free from JOHN FIELD'S great Bible Warehouse, 65, Regent-street. Every family should have this pretty book.

A GUINEA PRAYER-BOOK for 6s. 6d.—The VICTORIA BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER, large type, with 600 beautiful engravings, and bound in antique style, cloth, 6s. 6d., or post free for 7s. 6d. to be had at FIELD'S great Bible Warehouse, 65, Regent-street, corner of Air-street.

STUDIES IN SKETCHING, DEMI-TINT, AND FULL SHADING. A Series

Of Simple and Easy Exercises of the Human Features, for the use of Young Pupils. Prepared by J. JOSEPH DUCOLLET. Drawing from the Bust or Nature, Designed and Lithographed by JOSEPH DUCOLLET.

100 Plates, 1 to 100, containing 776 different Models. Price, by collection—Complete, 4s. 6d. dozen; separately, 6s. dozen. To be had of all booksellers, stationers, at the National Society's Depository, Sanctuary, Westminster, S. W., and wholesale of the Publisher, Victor Delarue, 10, Chandos-street, Strand, W.C.

SEA—FIRST-CLASS APPRENTICES REQUIRED in an East Indiaman. For premium, name of ship, &c., apply at Messrs. LAING and Co., 27, Coleman-street, Bank. No control over, or interference in, the outfitting exercised.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Read the 6d. book, THE WORKERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 30s. to 25s. a-day, at a trifling outlay. DEAN and SON, 11, Ludgate-hill, London, and all booksellers, or post-free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstable, Devon.

SUMS of £50 to £500 to LEND to Tradesmen and Householders on easy terms, at a day's notice. No bill of sale, sureties, or other security required. Every facility without reference or loan-office routine. Apply to Mr. RICHARD A. Adeline-place, London-bridge (first floor). No preliminary fees or charges under any pretence. London District only.

THOMSON'S DEBT RECOVERY OFFICES. Subscription, 10s. 6d. per annum, entitling the subscriber to the collection of any number of debts by letter. Personal application or instant legal proceedings. No fee for legal advice, or otherwise. No debt is abandoned until every exertion which experience dictates has been done for its recovery. Enclose stamp for prospectus. W. A. THOMSON, jun., 3, Holles-street, Oxford-street, W.

MONEY, without the Expense of Life Assurance or Preliminary Fees.—The REAL and PERSONAL ADVANCE COMPANY (Limited) advances Loans from £10 to £1,000, repayable by instalments, upon PERSONAL security, reversions, bills of sale, dock warrants, deposit of deeds, leases, &c.—Apply at 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, W.C. from 9 to 6 daily; Saturdays, 9 to 4. J. P. HARVEY, Secretary.

UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX OF WATER COLOURS. Patented and used by the Royal Family, consists of a Shilling Box containing the Superior Colours, and three extra fine dome-pointed Camel Hair Brushes, with practical directions for use, some are genuine unless marked "Joshua Rogers, 13, Pavement, Finsbury-square, from 133, Bunhill-row," where they can be had, and of all booksellers, stationers, colourmen, and fancy retailers, &c.

JOHNSON ROGERS'S Prize Shilling Box of Water Colours, contains the ten Colours, three Brushes, and directions for use, as selected by the Society of Arts. Sold as above.

JOHNSON ROGERS'S Prize Shilling Box of Drawing Pencils, contains six Superior Pencils, India-rubber, and four Drawing Pins. Sold as above.

JOHNSON ROGERS'S Original Penny Superior Water Colours are not surpassed in quality by the colours of other makers charged at one shilling each. The genuine are stamped "Joshua Rogers's Penny Colour, 13, Pavement, Finsbury-square, from 133, Bunhill-row." A set of them sent for a penny stamp. Sold as above.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS OFFICE FOR PATENTS. A TRAFALGAR-SQUARE, CHANCERY-CROSS.

Print of instructions (gratis) as to the COST OF PATENTS for Great Britain or foreign countries. Advice and assistance in disposing of or working inventions. Apply personally or by letter to Messrs. FRANK, HANFORD and FRANK, Patent Office, 4, Trafalgar-square, Chancery-cross, W.C.

LONDON GENERAL ADVERTISING COMPANY.—Office, 35, Godfrey-street, Chelsea. Managing Director—Mr. J. Wood. List of Stations forwarded on application. Contracts per Week, Month, Quarter or Year. The Best Stations in the Metropolis. Note the Address—35, Godfrey-street, Chelsea.

YOU SPEAK FRENCH, Don't You?—No, I never could.—Then use DE FORQUET'S SPEAKING TABLES, and you will in less than thirty hours, if you can but read French a little.—13, Tavistock-street, Strand.

STEREOSCOPIC SLIDES, from Life, 3s. each; Academy Photographs, 11s. per dozen. Descriptive catalogues of a large assortment of slides, engravings, and photographic slides, Prints, Facsimiles, &c., sent post-free for two stamps. Several volumes of scarce French works, by the Marquis de Pons, De Parny, Mirabeau, Paul de Kock, &c. Catalogues free for two stamps. London: DELPIERRE and Co., Booksellers and Photographers, Kentish-town, N.W.

FOR FAMILY ARMS or ORIST, send name and county to GULLETON'S Heraldic Library. Plain sketch, 3s. 6d.; in Heraldic colours, 7s. 6d. Arms, crest, and motto, beautifully painted in rich colours, 12s. No charge for engraving dies, with crest, motto, or address, if an order is given for a set of paper and 500 envelopes to match, at 11s. all stamped free of charge. Coloured crests and monograms for albums, 1s. per foot. T. GULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourne-street, corner of St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

VISITING CARDS.—A Copper-plate engraved in any style, and 50 best cards printed for 2s. post-free. Wedding Cards—50 each for lady and gentleman. 50 embossed envelopes, with maiden name printed on the flap, 12s. 6d. post-free. T. GULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourne-street, corner of St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

LINENS—LINENS CHEAPER THAN

COTTON.
Good Linen Table Cloths 2s.
Large useful ditto, 3s. 6d.
Magnificent Double Damask, 10s.
Napkins to match, 5s. to 10s. per dozen.
500 dozen Cambric Handkerchiefs, 3s. 6d. per dozen.
Stout Linen Sheetings, 10s. per pair.
Wide fine ditto, 15s.
J. MAPLE and CO., 145, Tottenham-court-road.

BOW BELLS.
A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.
No. 49, for Wednesday, October 14, 1863.

CONTENTS:
THE CHIMES; OR, THE BROKEN HEART. By the Author of "Leonard Leigh," &c. Illustrated by Palmer.
WOMAN'S WORTH. By Eliza Winstanley. Illustrated by Thwaites.

Pictureque Sketches.—Ottawa, the Capital of Canada. Too Late A Tale: Illustrated. The Fatal Marriage. Lilly Forester's Last Ball. The Fate of the "Red Feather." First View of a Hippopotamus. The Piano-forte Slander. Fretil People. The Hot Bath. A Pin Hunter. Method of the True Artist. Stick to some One Pursuit. The Country Physician's Story. The Admiral's Son.

Easy.—Dancing. Adventures, National Customs, and Curious Facts.—Adventure with an Anaconda. Romantic Marriage. The Harp. Fine Arts.—A Monk Preaching. Our Portrait Gallery.—The Late Field-Marshal Lord Clyde.

The Ladies' Page.—The Broken-Hearted. The Bloom of Age. Something about Children. The Corset. Heart-Shaped Embroidery Border. Toilette and Ladies' Guide.

Poetry.—A Morning Memory. Sayings and Doings. Household Receipts. Notices to Correspondents. Varieties.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE.
A JOURNAL OF FICTION AND GENERAL LITERATURE.
ILLUSTRATED BY ANELAY AND STANDFAST.

No. 32 (New Series), for October 10, 1863, price One Halfpenny.
CONTENTS:
THE DAUGHTER OF MIDNIGHT; or, Mysteries of London Life. By the Author of "Ruth the Betrayer; or, the Female Spy," &c. &c. Illustrated by Thwaites.

THE DEUKARD'S PROGRESS. A Tale. The Beauties of the Court of Charles the Second. Mrs. Lawson. Illustrated. Crossing the Bridge. Illustrated. The Legend of St. Agnes, at Seville. Black Fasting.

Clippings from "Punch." Clippings from "Comic News." Gleanings and Gatherings. Miscellaneous.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand; and by all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

BOW BELLS.
A Weekly Magazine of General Literature.
Part 11, Price Sixpence: Post-free 8d.

CONTENTS:
THE CHIMES; OR, THE BROKEN HEART. BY THE AUTHOR OF "LEONARD LEIGH," &c. Illustrated by Palmer.

WOMAN'S WORTH. BY MRS. WINSTANLEY. Illustrated by W. H. Thwaites.

PICTUREQUE SKETCHES. Spring. Winter on the River. The Skirts of the Forest. Centa. Whalers off the Coast of Greenland. Northern Castle, Northumberland. The Chaussey Islands, on the Coast of Normandy.

ORIGINAL STORIES, COMPLETE, ILLUSTRATED: Nature and Education; or, the Philanthropists. Nannina Blandini. The Three Savoyards. The Heroine of Bloomingdale.

ESSAYS: HISTORICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND DOMESTIC: The Empress Josephine. Home Music. Genius. The Supernatural.

ADVENTURES, NATIONAL CUSTOMS, AND CURIOUS FACTS: Ghost Witnesses. Crocodiles in South America. Adventure with a Pike. Marshal Junot. The Black Swan. The Jews in London. Assassination of David Rizzio. Ruminating Men. A Negro King in South Africa. Negro Cruelty in South Africa. A Visit to Chillon. A Norwegian Bridal Party. Scenery of Portugal. The Pyrenees. Madagascar. The Death of Lord Lyttelton. Scene in an American Coal Mine. A Stampede in the American Prairie.

THE FINE ARTS' ILLUSTRATIONS: The Fish-Stall on the Beach. The Widow. Holy Island. "Popping the Question."

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY: The Princess (Clotilde) Napoleon Bonaparte. Piccolomini Samuel Phelps, Esq. The Right Hon. Thomas Milner Gibson.

THE LADIES' PAGE: General Literature.—Woman's Devotion. Woman. Beauty. Dancing Advocated. Social Life in England. Gloves. Something for Ladies to Read. Advice to Young Mothers, &c. The Toilette and Ladies' Guide. The Work Table, with Numerous Designs.

COMPLETE TALES: The Hermit's Revenge. My Love-Story. Beatrice. The Deserted Crew; or, Life on the Whaling Ground. The Man Without a Shadow. The Pilgrim Count. Young Life's Lessons. How Woman Loves.

Sayings and Doings: Witty and Humorous. Household Receipts: General and Domestic. Poetry. Varieties: Original and Select. Notices to Correspondents.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand; and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

Now publishing, in Weekly Penny Numbers and Monthly Sixpenny Parts, post-free Sevenpence, Illustrated by F. Gilbert.

I.—Sequel to "Edith the Captive,"
EDITH HERON;
OR, THE EARL AND THE COUNTESS.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "JANE BRIGHTWELL."
II.—The Popular Tale of
AGNES; OR, BEAUTY AND PLEASURE.
BY G. W. M. REYNOLDS.
London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all booksellers.

BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from three to sixty guineas. Every watch skillfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe per post. Money orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufacturer, 65 and 64, Cheap-side.

CLOCKS, ONE SHILLING. The Everlasting, 1s. 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s. Paired 6d. extra. Wholesale, at PERCE and CO.'S Manufactory, 200 Oxford-street, W. Agents Wanted, stamps to reply. Night Lamp Clocks, 18s. 6d.

"SANGSTERS' ALPACA" and SILK

UMBRELLAS on Fox's Paragon Frames. W. & J. S. have been awarded FOUR PRIZE MEDALS, for the quality of their Silk and Alpaca Umbrellas, upwards of Three Millions of "Alpaca" having been made under their Patent. These Umbrellas should have Labels, with the words, "Sangsters' Alpaca." Goods of their own Manufacture having the word "Makers." 140, ROBERT-STREET, 72, CHEAPSIDE. Wholesale and Shipping Department. N.B.—Observe the Name.

TO MANUFACTURERS, &c.
COMMODOUS PREMISES to be LET, with a 12-horse engine, in good working order, two large boilers, steam-pipe, &c. Spacious light rooms, and an eight-roomed private Dwelling-House attached. Good Coach-house, and three-stall Stable. Apply, 17, York-street, York-road, Lambeth.

THE SPORTING GAZETTE (Limited), published every Saturday morning, has a large and extensive circulation amongst all classes of sportsmen, contains the best and most authentic Reports of all Racing, Steeplechase and Coursing Meetings, by practical writers; it is likewise specially devoted to Hunting, Shooting, Fishing, Aquatics, Cricket, Archery, Chess, and other Sports and Amusements; the Drama, Music and Literature. Conducted by a Committee of Noblemen and Gentlemen and Edited by W. H. LANGLEY, many years First Editor of "Bell's Life in London," assisted by Beaton late of "Bell's Life," Rhyming Poet, and other popular and experienced writers, and by many contributors of eminence. THE SPORTING GAZETTE (Limited) was the only paper that predicted Macaroni and Lord Clifden first and second for the Derby, Queen Bertha for the Oaks, and The Ranger for the Grand Prix de Paris. Price 3d. stamped 4d. Annual Subscription: Unstamped, 12s. stamped 17s. 6d. Office: 14, York-street, Covent Garden, W.C. To be had of all news-agents in town and country.

No. 2 given away with No. 1. Illustrated. One Penny Weekly. **WOMEN OF LONDON.**—A Thrilling Romance of Reality, giving an insight into the Dangers and Temptations of a Woman's Life in London. Published every Saturday, at the WELCOMES GUEST Office, 4, Shoe Lane.

New Story by the Author of "Charley Wag." No. 2 gratis with No. 1. With Two New Illustrations. One Penny.

FANNY WHITE and JACK RAWLINGS. Their Exploits and Adventures. A Sensational Tale of London Life, embracing the Dark and Mysterious Secret Crimes. Published every Saturday, in Penny Numbers. GEO. VICKERS.

Just Out, price 2s., never before printed. **ANONYMA; or, Fair but Frail.** A Tale of West-end Life, Manners, and "Captivating" People. London: GEORGE VICKERS, Angel-court, Strand.

TO TRADESMEN AND OTHERS REQUIRING CASH, LONDON AND WESTMINSTER LOAN AND DISCOUNT COMPANY (Limited)

ADVANCE SUMS FROM £10 TO £1,000 IMMEDIATELY. REPAYABLE WEEKLY OR OTHERWISE. This Company is incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies' Act, and, having a LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL, is in a position to offer

MONEY ON LOAN ON THE MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS TO THE BORROWER. LOANS GRANTED FROM £10 TO £1,000. LOANS GRANTED IN FULL WITHOUT DELAY. LOANS ON PERSONAL SECURITY. LOANS ON FURNITURE WITHOUT REMOVAL. LOANS ON DEPOSIT OF DEEDS. LOANS GRANTED AT A LESS CHARGE OF INTEREST THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY. LOANS GRANTED, AND NO INQUIRY OR OTHER FEES PROSECUTORS AND ALL PARTICULARS GRATIS.

ALBERT DAVIS, Secretary. 62, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON, W.C.

BATHS for all domestic purposes.—An extensive and complete stock. The best manufacture and lowest prices. DEANE and Co.'s Pamphlet on Baths and Bathing may be had gratuitously on application and post free. It contains engravings, with prices of shower, hip, plunging, sponging, nursery, and every description of bath for family use. Shower baths of improved construction. Patent gas baths, simple, efficient, and economical. Estimates given for fitting up bath-rooms.—DEANE and Co., the Monument, London-bridge. Established A.D. 1793.

H. WALKER'S NEW NEEDLES.—The Patent Ridged Eyes are easily threaded and work without the slightest drag. 100 post free for Twelve Stamps.—H. WALKER, Queen's Works, Alcester, and 47, Gresham-street, London.

RECKITT'S DIAMOND BLACK LEAD More clean, more brilliant, and cheaper than any other. Sold by oilmen, grocers, and ironmongers. And wholesale, London, &c.

FRENCH MERINOS, in Handsome Colours, from 1s. 11d. to 2s. 6d. per yard. Black Glaces from 1s. 9d. French Droughets and Bonnet Cloths, new Shawls and Mantles. For autumn and winter, all at 20 per cent below City or West-end prices. FORTKUS and GREGSON, 17, 18, 19, Beckford-row, Walworth-road.

A BONUS OF FIVE PER CENT. FOR CASH. IMPORTANT TO WOOLLEN BUYERS.—JAMES FLATT and CO., 78, St. Martin's-lane, and 23, Cranbourne-street, W.C., return to cash buyers five per cent, or 1s. out of 20s. Country orders honestly, carefully, and promptly executed. Parcels, warehouse, and post, sent free to any part of the kingdom. Patterns sent free.

SKINNER'S CLOTHING, The Cheapest in London. 14, Aldgate High-street, City, and 56, High-street, Notting-hill, W. Noted for Juvenile Clothing.

GENTLEMEN WHO DON'T RUN TAILORS' BILLS WILL find the economy of Cash Payments by giving their orders to B. BENJAMIN, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent-street, W.

The 47s. Scotch Tweed and Angola Suits; The 14s. and 16s. ditto Trousers; The Two Guineas Dress and Frock Coats; The Guinea Dress Trousers; The Half-guinea Waistcoat. N.B.—A Perfect Fit guaranteed.

HATS! HATS! HATS!—The best and cheapest in London are to be had at Davies's Noted Warehouse, 366, Strand, west side of St. Clement's Church. Excellent Paris Silk Hats for ordinary wear... 3s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. Superior ditto for best wear... 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d.

"EXCELSIOR DOUBLE THREAD." SEWING and EMBROIDERING MACHINES with stands, &c., complete, from 45s. 6d., the best and simplest in the world. WHIGHT and MANN, 143, Holborn-bars E.C., and Gipping Works, Ipswich.

IF YOU WANT WARM AND COMFORTABLE FEET, PURCHASE B. and J. DICK'S GUTTA PERCHA BOOTS and SHOES. Especially manufactured for winter wear. SIGN OF THE LIFE BUOY.

Ladies' Elastic Side and Side-laced Boots, 6s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. Ladies' Cashmere Boots, 3s. to 5s. Gentlemen's Elastic Side Boots, 5s. to 11s. 132, High-street, Whitechapel; 149, Shoreditch; 296, High Holborn; 40A Whitechapel-road; and 176, Queen street, Portsea.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION. NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS. Sold by All Medicine Vendors.

28. PRIZE WRITING-CASE, fitted with Paper, Envelopes, Blotting-book, Pen-case, &c., can be sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom upon receipt of 28 stamps to PARKINS and GOTTU, 34 and 35, Oxford-street.

ALBUMS FOR POSTAGE STAMPS, Monograms, Arms, Crests, &c. PARKINS and GOTTU, 34 and 35, Oxford-street.

15,000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS, and CHURCH SERVICES, in every variety of type and binding. PARKINS and GOTTU'S Bible Warehouse, 35, Oxford-street.

BACHELOR'S INSTANTANEOUS COLUMBIAN HAIR DYE.—The very best dye to be had. Dye Brown and Black. Each Case guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money returned for any unused part by the Sole Wholesale Agents, R. HOVENDEEN & SONS, London. To be had of all Hairdressers, price 6s. 6d., 7s., and 14s. per Case.

SPANISH FLY is the acting ingredient in ALEX. ROSS'S CASTHARIDES OIL, which produces sickness, stops the hair from falling off, and cures bald places. Price 3s. 6d. sent for 54 stamps. 248, High Holborn, London.

HAIR DESTROYER.—248, High Holborn, London.—ALEX. ROSS'S DESTROYER removes superfluous hair from the face, neck, or arms, without injury to the skin.—Price 3s. 6d. per post for 54 stamps.

HAIR CURLING FLUID.—248, High Holborn, London.—ALEX. ROSS'S Curling Fluid cures Ladies' or Gentlemen's Hair immediately. It is applied, let it be ever so straight.—Sold at 3s. 6d. sent per post for 54 stamps.

OLDBRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA is the best and only remedy ever discovered for preserving, strengthening, beautifying, or restoring the Hair, Whiskers, or eyebrows, and preventing them turning grey.—Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d., 6s., and 12s., by C. and A. OLDBRIDGE, 28, Wellington-street Strand, London, W.C., and a Chemist and Perfumers.

DEFORMITIES OF THE SPINE CURED in a few months by a particular method, approved of by the Faculty, and sanctioned by fifteen years' experience. Treatment simple and harmless; recovery certain. Patients treated at their own residence, at schools, or in the country. References to patients cured in London, and to their medical advisers. H. E. F. de Brion, M.D. (Paris), 21, Amphill-square, Hampstead-road. Consultations daily from two to six o'clock. Prospective and particulars sent on application.

IN all disorders of the Stomach, use Clarkson's Compound Vegetable Stomachic Pills, prepared and sold only by the proprietor, T. Clarkson, patent medicine vendor, druggist, and publisher, Stamp-office, Shildon, Durham; and sold in boxes at 7d., 1s. 1d., and 3s. 6d., and sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom, on the receipt of 9d., 1s. 6d., and 3s. 6d. respectively. CLARKSON, Stamp-office, Shildon, Durham.

KEATING'S PERSIAN INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, for which a medal was awarded to the producer at the International Exhibition, 1862. Being the Original Importer of this now invaluable article, which has found so great a sale that it has tempted others to vend a so-called article, the Public are therefore cautioned to observe that the Packets of the Genuine Powder bear the signature of THOMAS KEATING. Sold in packets, 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d., or post-free for 1d., or 3d. postage stamps, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.

INSECTICIDE-VIOLET.—Patronised by the French Government. The most efficacious INSECT-KILLING POWDER. Warranted by twenty-two official reports from the French Academy of Medicine, the Board of Health, and other learned societies, not to contain an atom of poison, or any ingredient injurious to man, vermin, animals, plants, fruits, woollens, or furs, though FATAL TO INSECTS. Sold by all respectable chemists, oilmen, and florists, in apparatus and bottles, at 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. each, with directions for use. Wholesale, 1, Little Carter-lane, E.C.

COOKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS and FAMILY APERIENT PILLS.—These Pills are composed of the mildest vegetable purgatives, with the pure extract of the Sower of the canna-milla, and combining aromatic and tonic properties, will be found the best remedy for indigestion, bilious attacks, sick headache, acidity, or heartburn, flatulency, spasms, &c. Prepared only by JAMES COCKLE, 13, New Cranbourne-street, and to be had of all medicine vendors, in boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY v. COGNAC. BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d., at the retail houses in London; by the Agents in the principal towns of England; or wholesale at 8, Great Windmill-street, W. Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork, branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

FRENCH WINE BOTTLES, Soda-water Bottles, Confectioners' Bottles, Drug, Dining and Castor Oil Bottles, Wine, Ale, and Porter Bottles. AIRE and CALDER GLASS BOTTLE COMPANY, Castleford; Free Trade Wharf, Retford; and 61, King William-street, E.C. The Patent Stopped Bottles of all kinds.

BOTTLED IRISH STOUT, 2s. 6d. per doz. The celebrated bottled Irish COOPER delivered free to any part of London. J. HAZARD, Circular Vault, 86, Paul's Churchyard, E.C. Not less than three dozen supplied.

SHEPPARD'S Cheese, Butter, Bacon, and Hams in perfection. Danish hams, 7s.; New York 8d.; Westphalia, 9d.; good Butter, 1s. per pound. Family Cheese from 6d. 6d. in fine condition. Russian Oz-longues reduced 10s. 6d. per dozen. T. SHEPPARD, Provision Merchant, 80, Borough, S.E., near the London-bridge Railway.

BROGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS from Pure Vegetable Carbon, giving speedy relief in cases of indigestion, flatulency, acidity, heartburn, bile, &c. See report in "Lancet," Aug. 30, 1862. Sold in tins, 1s., 2s., 4s., and 6s. each, by J. L. BRADSHAW, Sole Manufacturer, &c. Finsbury-square, 15, by Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; Stevens, 115, Chancery-lane; Hancock, 129, Fleet-street; Tasker, 21, Upper-street, Islington; Lidwell, 130, High-street, Notting-hill; and Lamborough, 111, Holborn-hill, and through all Chemists.

JAMES DOIG'S PURE CAKES. Very Superior Cakes, weighing 2lbs. for One Shilling. The best Cakes made, only Sixpence per lb. 36, High Street, Whitechapel.

PURE FLOUR. W. & T. G. LITTLEBOY, Crownmarsh Mills, Wallingford, supply Families in all parts of London with their celebrated Flour direct from the Mills. One peck (14lbs) or upwards delivered carriage free. Whites, for pastry and bread-making, 5s. per bushel (56lbs); Households for bread-making, 4s. 6d.; Seconds, 7s. 6d.; Wheatmeal, for brown bread, 7s. 6d. Best Oatmeal, direct from Scotland. Every description of Corn at Market-lane prices. Terms, cash. London Depot, 202, Oxford-street, W.

FLOUR, FREE FROM ADULTERATION. To any part of London (not less than 14 lbs.), Carriage Free. Whites, for pastry, 5s. per bushel, 56 lbs.; 9s. 8d. Households, recommended for Bread-making, 5s.; seconds, 4s. 6d.; Meal, for brown bread, 4s. 6d. Address, HORSNALL and CATCHPOOL, Bullford Mill, Whitechapel, Essex; or Goswell-road, City-road, E.C.

STARCH MANUFACTURERS TO H. R. H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES. GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH. Used in the Royal Laundry, and Awarded the Prize Medal, 1862.

LICHEN ISLANDICUS, or IOELAND MOSS COCOA, manufactured by DUNN and HEWITT, London. Strongly recommended by the Faculty in all cases of debility, indigestion, consumption, and all pulmonary and chest diseases. See testimonials of Dr. Hassal, Dr. Normandy, and others. To be had everywhere, at 1s. 4d. per lb.